

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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## ARMY REFORMS.

THERE are many signs just now that the affairs of the British army are likely to occupy much of the attention of the British public. In the first place, no other reforms excite much curiosity; in the second place, there are movements on foot for the enlargement of barracks, and even, we are told, for getting up more military shows; and last, but not least, an important question is opened in the matter of the Commander-in-Chief-ship. All this is somewhat new in England, but it is one of the consequences of the war, and must be accepted, like other products of that important event.

The time has gone by when the general question of "standing armies" was considered a proper subject of debate; and the speeches of Pulteney and others on the point are mere curiosities in "Ea-field's Speaker," among specimens of British eloquence. Before such influence as time and necessity, even eloquence is nothing; and we are now as much used to regular soldiers as to clergymen or lawyers. Nor, indeed, since the days of Pulteney, have standing armies proved quite such fatal things as that statesman, and men like the Fletchers and Sydneys, were disposed to think. We see, in the case of the great French Revolution, that when a system has got to a certain stage, it cannot rely on them; and we have just learned, from Peel's "Memoirs," that he did not think that it was safe to employ one in keeping down the Roman Catholic Irish, when time showed that relief was due to that suffering people. It is the press that causes this consoling phenomenon in modern times. Somehow you cannot shut out opinion by any regulation or contrivance; and as it would be difficult to show any people kept down by an army of their own, which was really very fit for anything else, so we may be confident, in England, that, while we retain any public virtue, our army will have its share of it, and be incapable of being basely employed against us. Some army we must have at all risks; and the question is, what do we think of the various schemes which are propounded for our guidance about the army just now.

Sir William Williams, of Kars, has given us some advice, which is all the better because it is not new—all the better for being old advice confirmed by new experience. He predicts "woe to the

nation that neglects the military art." A supporter of the Government—as he is by being returned for Lord Launsdowne's borough—Sir William may be supposed to reflect the Government's intended policy. The world is in the humour to agree with him in the general principle; in fact, England has no other alternative. No nation has more to guard; and as time rolls on, it does not seem any more easy to guard it. Steam is, by superseding seamanship, placing other nations more on a level with us, and at the same time exposing us more to the rest of Europe. We are ill off for fortifications; we are too apt, from our commercial character, to pooh-pooh the thought

of war altogether; our occupations unfit us for war *en masse*. Every nation in Europe has a great army; it is therefore, in many ways, important that we should have a sufficient force, and that the force should be perfect. What Sir William lays stress on is *the military art*. He does not urge a great army on us, nor would our people like one; he wishes that we should have a thoroughly good army—which, of course, includes a ready capacity for turning our militia into good soldiers whenever they may be needed. It is not only in numbers that any sort of superiority resides. With a few saints you can found a church—a good admiral inspires a whole fleet. Just as

poses as other buildings used in the public service. We had, for years, had a careless kind of idea that a great war was a very remote contingency, and, generally, all military topics were out of fashion. We have seen the results—results still involved in obscurity and controversy. Several of our commanders were quite unfit for great operations, and, of course, our want of preparation told all the more. Some allowance must be made for it. A war tries a military system, as cholera tries the sanitary and medical system of a town. It is a bad combination, when you have a system which is imperfect, and nobody with the extra amount of talent and energy to make the most

of its deficiencies. The public, we think, will have to make up its mind to the expense of such necessities as more barrack, and camps of exercise, and to the other expenses incurred in putting us right on points in which the war showed us to be wrong. This may easily be borne without our encouraging a large army, or without our showing any puerile eagerness for military spectacles. We have heard rumours of more of these, which, we are bound to say, inspire us with no enthusiasm. The great thing in a national spectacle is its symbolic meaning—its moral force. The return of the Guards was a bit of history. A great capital welcomed its own troops on their return from a great war. Take away the significance of the occasion—the fact that it *was* their return—and what do you leave?—only so many fine soldiers marching with drums and banners. Now, that such mere shows as that would have been, should become favourite things in England, is not what we want. Let us do with our soldiers as with our sovereigns—take care of them, and value them, but not bring them out for playing with, and jingling, like children.

There are some potentates who have quite a passion for playing at soldiers; and, considering the importance of armies on the Continent, it is no wonder. We do not think that the public would care to see any more of the continental character impressed on our army than it has already. For this reason, we doubt if Prince Albert would be popular as Commander-in-Chief. He can be of more use, in the long run, to England, by exerting the great influence of his station in the encouragement of science and art—of the culture, in short, which is so much needed to ele-

vate and refine the pursuits of a nation engaged in commerce. The army itself probably looks to the Duke of Cambridge to fill the place—as one having old practical experience as a soldier, and as one who really comes out of the war with more *éclat* than other high personages we heard of at Chelsea. Were things as they should be, it would be really better for the people too—their having a Royal personage in the office—than some minor "swell," who, having less personal importance, must naturally be apt to be under the thumb of oligarchs. There are good reasons for censuring the recent favouritism, which went on "in the very thick of a war, the difficulties of



THE EVACUATION OF THE CRIMEA—MARSHAL PELISSIER TAKING A FAREWELL LOOK AT SEBASTOPOL.

one sergeant drills a score or two of men, there exists in the *vis* of a good limited force the means of promptly organising a great one.

When we consider how such matters were managed before the late war, it is plain that we did "neglect the military art," and that we ought to attribute many of our failures to the fact. We never accustomed our soldiers to the practice of those resources which war requires; we did not gather them together in any number entitled to the name of an army; they knew scarcely anything of camp life, or of campaigning difficulties; their ordinary existence was a course of barrack routine, and that in barracks not so fitted for their pur-



which it was causing. To stop that influence is impossible, altogether, but it would be well if it were more noticed in Parliament. It is nonsense to say that the House of Commons is not to meddle with the Army, when the Army has really no existence apart from a yearly Mutiny Bill and yearly supplies.

When the Commission sitting on the system of purchase reports, it will be time to go more fully than we can just now into the question of improving the *personnel* of the service. At present it is mainly officered by the moneyed classes—precisely as the Clubs are recruited from the same—because rich men give the tone to English society, and poor men do not choose to enter into a foolish competition. Those men in the army whose means are narrow, are usually the sons of other military men or of naval officers. The general character of the *personnel* of the profession is neither possible nor desirable to abolish; but it may be modified. A man either enters to become a soldier, in the proper sense of the word, or he does not. If he does, he can make no objection to a fair competition with other men, which shall place more accomplished soldiers above him; if he does not, why, we need not particularly study his convenience. Why should he be allowed to buy the right to command men, any more than the right to command a ship? Let him hire a private band for his amusement—something like the yachtman (of a naval turn), who paid his sailors extra to be allowed to flog them; but do not let us sell the honour of our country (which we really risk) to the highest bidder. We shall have to try the "competition" plan, we expect, here as elsewhere,—not a romantic expedient, but the only one the age has yet hit on to make up for the want of an eye to desert merit, and a heart to reward it. Now is the time, if ever, for military discussions, military improvements, military topics, when we combine the most recent experience of the defects of our army system with the most genial regard for the men who fought well in spite of it.

#### MARSHAL PELISSIER'S RETURN FROM THE CRIMEA.

THERE is not one French soldier now left in the Crimea; the picturesque Zouaves, the hardy Chasseurs d'Afrique, the pompous Tambour-majors, and the pretty Vivandières, have all departed. Marshal Pelissier himself has gone from the scene of his triumphs, and our artist has sketched him taking his farewell view of Sebastopol, and sweeping with his glass for the last time those walls, mounds, and batteries, which for so long a period were objects of such deep interest to him. The Sultan has caused two of his palaces to be prepared—one for the Marshal, and the other for General Codrington, and the Allied Commanders will be entertained at a magnificent banquet, at which the Grand Vizier will preside. Immense preparations are also being made for the reception of Marshal Pelissier at Marseilles. Entering upon his command after the death of one famous General, and the self-sought recall of another; knowing, moreover, that great things were expected from his Algerine experiences, Pelissier's task was by no means an easy one. He has performed it, however, in an admirable manner. Brave as a lion, he has further shown himself possessed of great knowledge of the strategic art, and his unfailing courtesy to the English army, and the cordiality with which he acted with its commanders, must render him a favourite with this nation. We trust that Marshal Pelissier may pay us a visit; we can guarantee him the enthusiastic reception which is his due.

### Foreign Intelligence.

#### FRANCE.

M. FORTOUL was buried on Saturday, at the public cost, as by the Emperor directed. All the ministers present in Paris, the marshals and admirals, the judges of the courts of law, a deputation from the Institute (of which M. Fortoul was a member), and a great many of the clergy, attended the funeral. From seven in the morning a gun was fired every hour at the Invalides, a salvo of fifteen guns was fired when the corpse left the house, and a like number at the conclusion of the ceremony. The interment took place in the Mont Parnasse Cemetery. Marshal Vaillant, the Minister of War (now Minister of Public Instruction and Worship *ad interim*), Senator Dumas, and M. Ravaissou, of the Institute, pronounced long funeral orations over the grave. Marshal Vaillant observed, as an illustration of the uncertainty of human life, that it had fallen to his lot, as the oldest of his Majesty's ministers, to say a last farewell, in the name of his colleagues, to the youngest.

The Emperor is still at Plombières, in the enjoyment of excellent health, so it is said; but our information does not extend to his "spirits," which, we should think, can scarcely be lively, considering the jealousies and disputes which disturb his own family, the effects, past and probable, of the inundations, and the fact that trade is completely stagnant in Paris, with few signs of improvement.

Marshal Pelissier is expected to arrive at Marseilles between the 18th and 20th inst. Preparations are being made in that city to give him a great reception.

#### SPAIN.

ESPARTERO has tendered his resignation. General O'Donnell is appointed President of the Council; Rio Rosas, Minister of the Interior; Bazarri, Marine; Pastor Diaz, Foreign Affairs; Lazuraga, Justice; and Cañero, Finance.

An insurrection has broken out in Madrid. The populace were on Monday night in arms, and there was sharp fighting in the streets between the insurgents and the troops.

On Tuesday morning the fighting continued; but, up to that time, the Queen's troops, under Marshal O'Donnell, retained possession of the city, and continued to make head against the rebels. The insurgents proclaim a Republic. It is not known where Espartero is.

In several towns of Badajoz and Estremadura disorders have broken out and been put down. There is still great agitation amongst the workmen at Barcelona, and their differences with their masters are far from being arranged.

The difficulties between Spain and Mexico have been adjusted, and the Spanish fleet is to return immediately to the Havannah. The cholera still continues to prevail in Seville, but has not appeared at Cadiz, as was reported.

#### AUSTRIA.

On Saturday morning, at half-past five o'clock, the Empress of Austria was delivered of a daughter. At eight o'clock, a salvo of 21 guns announced the birth of the Princess. A "Te Deum" was chanted at eleven o'clock. The Princess was baptised on Sunday. Numerous amnesties are officially announced, and many political offences are pardoned. A Restitution Court is constituted to deal with confiscations which took place in Hungary under the rule of martial law. In Transylvania, also, many persons have been released.

Within the last week or ten days the Imperial Cabinet has forwarded another note to Naples. The exact contents of this official document have not transpired; but it may safely be concluded that Count Buol has pointed out to the Neapolitan Government the almost inevitable consequence of its vexatious policy towards the Western Powers.

Simultaneously with the receipt of the news at Vienna of the arrest of the murderers of the French soldier at Giurgevo, intelligence had arrived of other outrages committed by the Austrian troops in several villages through which they had passed on their march homewards. These "excesses" (as they are termed) are said to be of such a nature as to necessitate explanations between the Moldo-Wallachian Governments and the Cabinet of Vienna.

#### RUSSIA.

A PROJECT is said to be before the Russian Government, relative to the modification of the condition of serfs, so as to render them more useful for state purposes. According to this, the Crown will raise a loan to indemnify landholders for the losses they may incur thereby. The serf peas-

antry are to become hereditary Crown peasants, and the interest of the loan will be amply covered by the rents they will pay for their farms.

The Emperor Alexander has authorised young nobles to exercise civil professions without losing their nobility. Hitherto nobility has been lost by a son of a noble when he did not devote himself to the national service; but henceforth, in consequence of the new arrangement, it is hoped that a good many nobles will embark in financial and manufacturing enterprises.

A letter from Odessa, quoted in the "Austrian Gazette," reports the definitive resolution of the Russian Government to settle the Greek military volunteers in the Crimea, on the land abandoned by the Tartars, exempt from taxes during fifty years. The state will advance for the same period, to each father of a family, a sum of 200 silver roubles. The children of these families will be educated at the expense of the state.

The Governor of Poland, Prince Gortschakoff, has sent a circular to all the local authorities, directing them to allow all persons who have fled abroad to escape military service to return home without punishment; also to such persons to occupy themselves in agricultural or manufacturing labour.

Lord Wodehouse was received on the 4th by the Emperor Alexander, in the Palace of Tsarsko-Selo, at a private audience.

The Grand Duke Nicholas arrived at Helsingfors on the 25th June, and was followed the day after by General Todleben. He took his departure for St. Petersburg on the 27th.

The Grand Duke Michael has been formally betrothed at Wildbad to Princess Cecily, youngest sister of the Prince Regent of Baden.

#### ITALY.

THE accounts from Sardinia are serious. A Royal decree has been issued for applying a sum of a million of francs to the strengthening the line of fortifications between Casale and Alessandria. In the preamble of this decree it is distinctly stated that the reasons which actuate the Government in incurring this expense are not only to protect the eastern frontier under ordinary circumstances, but because the Austrian Government is just now fortifying Piacenza in a manner more threatening than is allowed by the spirit, at least, of the treaty of 1815.

Additional reinforcements have arrived in Lombardy for the Austrians. Their fifth corps d'armee has just been reinforced by a brigade from Mayence, and which has marched to Bergamo. One brigade from Milan has been ordered by forced marches to Cremona; this brigade consists of a regiment of infantry, a battalion of riflemen, pontoon bridges and a battery.

The Governor of Narni has been assassinated. He was met at the corner of a street by a man armed with a blunderbuss, who discharged it point-blank at him and lodged the contents in his abdomen and thighs. This Governor had been only a few months at Narni, where he had rendered himself obnoxious to the people by his oppressive conduct and the violence of his political opinions.

The Russian minister at Naples has expressed, in the most formal manner, his disapproval of the political prosecutions which have been instituted at Naples, and has addressed remonstrances to the King upon the subject, but without effect.

An *émule* lately broke out in the King of Naples's first regiment of grenadier guards, in consequence of the severe, not to say savage, punishment of one of their number by the lash. The entire regiment is now under arrest, awaiting the orders of his Majesty.

#### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

SEFER PACHA has been commanded by the Porte to cease from carrying on war against Russia, and enjoined to return or else quit the Ottoman service.

Intelligence from Constantinople, bearing date the 9th inst., states that Marshal Pelissier had disembarked at the Golden Horn, on his return from the Crimea. The Sultan has caused two palaces to be prepared, as well as magnificent equipages, for Marshal Pelissier and General Codrington. The Grand Vizier is to preside at the banquet to be given to the two commanders.

The Pacha of Aleppo has caused the Cadi of Marash, and 150 inhabitants of the town, to be arrested for the murder of the English agent. A great many of the residents have fled, and people await with impatience the arrival of troops in Syria, in the hope that they will prevent new insurrections.

It is announced that the line of frontier for Bessarabia, as adopted by the Congress, is impracticable. Two other lines will be submitted to the Allied Powers.

The regiments of Bashi-Bazouks which were in Syria have been disbanded by the English, who reserve to themselves the power to renew their engagement in any extreme case.

Kurdistan and Armenia are severely affected by famine as well as by a violent epidemic.

Russia has appointed three of its former Consuls in Turkey.

From the Crimea we learn that every person belonging to the army had embarked, and all the ships had sailed from the Crimea on the 12th inst. except *Leander* and *Gladiator*.

General Wingham, his staff, and 140 English military passengers, are on their way home in the *Valorous*.

The following item of news comes from Egypt:—His Highness Ibrahim Pacha, brother of the Viceroy, has just returned from Soudan. He has brought back with him the assassin of Ismail Pacha, his brother, who was put to death at Soudan many years ago. The Negritian regicide has been pardoned, and he has come to thank the Viceroy; this act of grace is not without its importance, as it will cause the return to Soudan of 80,000 or 40,000 men, who at the time had sided with the murderer.

#### AMERICA.

THE news that the English Government had determined not to dismiss the American minister, Mr. Dallas, has, we learn, been received with great satisfaction in New York. All fear of a rupture between the two countries has died away on the other side of the Atlantic.

On the 30th June, in the Senate, Mr. Douglas reported on the bill for the admission of Kansas into the Union. It provides for calling a State constitutional election, to be held on the first Tuesday in November; five commissioners are to be appointed to make the registration of the white male inhabitants residing in the territory. The bill was passed by a majority of one. The trial of Brooks is postponed till further notice, owing to the continued illness of Mr. Sumner.

Mr. Herbert, the Member for California, who killed a waiter at Leland's Hotel, has been committed for trial for murder.

The 4th of July passed with the usual display of the militia in the morning, and fireworks in the evening.

The skirmishing in Kansas still continues. The congressional investigation committee have closed their work. It is understood that the report will be made at once. The southern forces are gathering at Leconte, Tecumseh, Big Springs, and other places in large numbers, and they are laying in large stores of provisions. Mr. Fillmore is strongly agitating to secure the Presidency.

#### THE CAPE.

THE ship *Meteor* has brought advices from the Cape of Good Hope to the 7th of May. Up to that date, the state of affairs on the frontier in the free State (late sovereignty) side stood thus: A letter had been received by the Governor, Sir George Grey, from the President of the free State, stating that it was his intention to move out in a few days for the purpose of chastising a predatory chief, ally to the Basutah nation, who had committed or connived at robbing and cattle stealing, and who refused restitution or satisfaction; that the said chief was preparing to defend himself, and had been promised assistance by one of the relations of Mosheh, the chief of the Basutahs. The President also desired aid from Governor Grey. As a precautionary measure, all the available troops—about 500 only—had left in the *Castor* frigate for East London, and her Majesty's steam frigate *Penelope* had been despatched to the Mauritius with an urgent request from Governor Grey for the loan of a regiment of infantry, which was to be conveyed direct to East London in that vessel. Much anxiety prevailed as to the probable result. The Basutahs, as is well known, can bring from 10,000 to 12,000 well-trained and well-armed fighting men to the field.

#### ITALY AND THE ENGLISH PRESS.

WE have received an address from the students of the University of Turin to the conductors of the English press. It says:—

The lively interest and earnest zeal with which you have advocated and developed the principles set forth by the Sardinian Minister at the Paris Conference have laid us under a deep sense of obligation, and we speak in our own name and in that of our fellow students of all the Italian states and provinces in whose thoughts and feelings no utterance is allowed. Gentlemen, the principles announced by Count Cavour at Paris are the same to which so many of our best and bravest countrymen have fallen victims. Till very lately they were but simple though warm aspirations of a certain party, frowned at and scorned by the Powers, and even by the nations of Europe, who deemed them fraught with danger to the general peace and security. But those principles have now found an open and a legal utterance; they are embodied in a free and yet orderly and peaceful state—an Italian state; they are allowed by a lawful King; they go forth into the world under an acknowledged and a respected standard.

That standard, gentlemen—our national standard, the only hope of Italy, reared aloft, and held up by the constancy and loyalty of our true-hearted King—has waved, not without honour, beside those of England and France on the shores of the Taurin peninsula. It has at last brought together, and joined all the hearts, the wants, and interests—the longings of all Italians—and breathed into them a confident hope that the hour is at hand when, by unanimity and valour, they may make their country their own.

To hasten that hour, gentlemen, powerful aid has been yielded by all the free European press, and by the freest of all—the English. That press has strenuously brought the cause of Italy before the high court of public opinion—it has maintained in the face of Europe that our national aspirations were not the wild schemes of bare-brained youths or the plot of obscure fanatics, but that they were shared alike by all men who understood the real pressing, irresistible wants of a divided and oppressed country, panting for union, for freedom, for a family reclamation of its birthright. That press has shown that Italy is not to be governed by jails and scaffolds, that the feeling which is now abroad in Italy is not to be quelled in blood, but is only strengthened by it. That press will, now, we have no doubt, follow up its sacred mission; and when the day comes for a new review of our national contest, it will have enlisted in our behalf the good wishes and sympathy of the friends of freedom and progress throughout the world.

THE FLORENTINE POLICE.—A hundred persons were arrested a few days since by the police of Florence, on account of a tavern-keeper's opening supper, at which the company had the indiscretion to drink the health of Mazzini, and sing revolutionary songs. Not only all the guests, but their relatives and friends, were taken into custody. The police had been trying in vain, ever since May 28, to detect the perpetrators of the fireworks let off on that day—the anniversary of the battle of Montanard.

ACCIDENT TO THE KING OF PRUSSIA.—Although the King arrived safely at the end of his journey from Potsdam to Marienbad, it appears that at one moment, shortly before he commenced it, he was in no small degree of danger, considering his age and habits. The last day of their stay in Potsdam he and his Queen passed with Prince Charles, at his villa in Glienicke. In one of the rooms of this villa a portion of one of the windows, which reach to the ground, serves as a door opening on the garden, and consists of a single magnificent pane of glass, a present from the late Emperor Nicholas, and of which the Russian Imperial glass manufactory was very proud, as being perfectly without flaw or bubble. This perfection has, in a great measure, been the cause of its destruction. The King, in his shortsighted way, mistook it for the open door, and walked through it, or into it. Though the glass was about 3-16ths of an inch thick, it could not resist the fall of so weighty a person under such circumstances, and was irretrievably smashed. The King had just put on the undershirt cap that he usually wears, and the leather peak protected his face. His knee, moreover, which was the offending part, and broke through the glass, also escaped injury.

PRINCE PONIAKOWSKI AND THE OPERA.—"It has been reported," says "Galitzinski," "that Prince Poniatowski was likely to become the director of the opera at Paris, after some time. We fear this news is too good to be true, for the Prince is one of the best musical judges in Europe, and from his high position would be free from the little exigencies of authority that are understood greatly to interfere with the proper direction of the theatre, which has not, for a length of time, maintained its former rank as a lyric establishment."

COLONEL DIEN.—We have great pleasure in announcing that Colonel Dien, the French Engineer officer who served with so much distinction with the Turkish army in the campaign on the Danube, and took part in the gallant defence of Silistria, is still alive, and has returned in good health from the Crimea. It will be remembered that his supposed untimely death served Lord Pannure as the theme of some well-turned expression of regret in a speech delivered by him in the House of Lords, and it also prevented his being included among the French officers honoured with the decoration of the Bath. This omission will be of course repaired.

ODD FANCY.—An old man, of respectable appearance, has been apprehended at Paris, for stealing flowers and immortelles from the cemetery of Vaugrard. On searching his residence, a room was found hung with black, around which the "objets de pitié" sacrilegiously taken from the tombs were symmetrically arranged. It appears that the poor man was in the habit of standing in the midst of his lugubrious booty, and chanting the funeral service during the greater part of the day.

POLISH PROSPECTS.—Prince Gortschakoff has, in a confidential way, informed the first Polish families that the Russian Government hopes to see them strongly represented at Moscow during the coronation. The Polish nobles have been assured that it is the intention of the Emperor to make all those concessions to the Poles "which are compatible with the arrangements now existing in Russia." As the phrase is ambiguous, every one interprets it according to his own good pleasure, but the prevalent opinion certainly is, that the state of things in Poland is not likely to undergo any change of importance.

THE INUNDATED DISTRICTS OF FRANCE are reported to be very unhealthy, in consequence of the exhalations arising from the mud and slime deposited by the floods.

LYNCH LAW IN SAN FRANCISCO.—Casey and Cora, concerning whose apprehension and trial we gave some particulars in No. 61, were hung on the 22nd of May, by the Vigilance Committee, at the headquarters of the Executive Committee in Sacramento Street. Both prisoners had been tried before the committee, and found guilty. These trials were in secret, reporters being refused admittance. On the morning of the execution, beams were run out over two of the windows of the committee-room, and a scaffold thus formed. Along the streets, for a considerable distance on each side of the place of execution, were ranged the committee, more than 3,000 in number, some on foot with muskets, and others on horseback with sabres. No "outsiders" were permitted to approach within 100 yards. Beneath the place of execution were several cannon and caissons ready for use if necessary. The houses in the vicinity were covered with spectators, and in the streets were collected probably not less than 5,000 or 10,000 persons. At a quarter past one o'clock, Casey and Cora were brought out upon the platform; and in a few minutes had paid the penalty prescribed by Judge Lynch.

#### OBITUARY.

CORK AND ORRERY, EARL OF.—On the 29th ult., in Hamilton Place, aged 88, died Edmund Boyle, eighth Earl of Cork and Orrery, senior General in the army, and senior Knight of the Order of St. Patrick. He was the second, but eldest surviving, son of the seventh Earl, and entered the army in 1785. He served during the campaigns in Flanders and Egypt. He succeeded to the title in 1798, and married a daughter of the late William Poynter, Esq., by whom he had four sons, one of whom, the late Colonel Robert Edward Boyle, died off Varna in 1854. The late Earl's eldest son, Richard having deceased before him, he is succeeded in his title by his grandson, Sir John Lawrence, Viscount Dungarvan, M.P. for Frome, who is married to a daughter of the Marquis of Clanricarde.

ST. GERMAN'S, COUNTESS OF.—On the 2nd inst., in Dover Street, died Juliana, Countess of St. German's. Her Ladyship was the third daughter of Charles, second Marquis of Cornwallis, by the Lady Louisa, fourth daughter of Alexander, fourth Duke of Gordon. She was married in 1824 to Lord Eliot, now Earl of St. German's by whom she leaves issue five sons and an only daughter, Lady Louisa, married to the Hon. and Rev. Walter Ponsonby.

MORRISON, SIR J. W.—On the 27th ult., at Snarebrooke, Essex, aged 83, died Sir John William Morrison. He held, for many years, the post of deputy master and worker of the Mint. He was knighted, on his retirement from office, in 1851.

BANKES, RIGHT HON. GEORGE.—We regret to announce that the Curator Baron of the Exchequer, the Right Hon. George Bankes, died on Sunday at his house, Old Palace Yard, in the 69th year of his age. The deceased gentleman was the son of Henry Bankes, Esq., of Kingston Hall, Dorset. He was called to the bar in 1813, was appointed a Commissioner of Bankrupts in 1822, and afterwards Curator Baron of the Exchequer. Mr. Bankes was Secretary to the Board of Control from May 1829 to Feb. 1830, and Judge Advocate-General from March to Dec. 1853. In politics he was a Conservative. He sat for Corfe Castle from 1816 to 1832. He was returned for the county of Dorset in 1831, the representation of which becomes vacant by his decease.

PRENDERGAST, SIR J.—On the 4th inst., at Brighton, aged 87, died Sir Jeffrey Prendergast of the Madras army. He was the son of a gentleman whose family had been long settled in Dublin, and entered the East India military service at an early age. He served in the Mysore war, and took part in the battle of Malavelly and the siege of Seringapatam. He also for many years filled the office of military auditor-general at Madras. In 1804, he married a daughter of Sir Hew Dalrymple of Nisraw, Scotland.



## IRELAND.

**THE MILITIA RIOT AT NENAGH.**—The military riot which we briefly announced last week, seems to have originated thus:—A sergeant began to take a list of names issued to the men in April. One man refused to give up his name, and he was confined in the guard-house of the Summerhill Barracks, where he was held until he had been released. The sergeant, who was a man of a violent temper, and who had no objection to use force, and for some reason or other, soon after this five companions came in for detention in the same barracks, and fixing their bayonets, they broke into the guard-house and released the prisoner. They declared that they would not give up their names until the bounty was paid to them. At this stage, the Roman Catholic priest interfered; and the men were persuaded to be quiet and return to their barracks. But at night they broke into the barracks, knocking down the sergeants, and marched with fixed bayonets to the Summerhill Barracks, breaking the windows of the police-station, and setting some houses in a similar fashion. Their object was to get possession of the magazines at the Summerhill Barracks, but in this they were disappointed, for the ammunition had been removed. The rioting continued on Tuesday, the militiamen firing at random in the streets. In the evening, some regulars and cavalry arrived from Limerick and Tipperary, under Major-General Chatterton. They marched to the Summerhill Barracks with fixed bayonets. The gate was opened, and the regulars drew up in line opposite the militia. The militiamen resisted, and were ultimately made prisoners. Meanwhile, some who were outside fired through the keyhole of the gate, and killed one soldier of the 41st, and wounded another. The troops seem to have been sent out next day to quell the militiamen at large. A regular skirmish ensued in the town and in the fields, the militiamen fighting with great determination until their ammunition was exhausted. Many were taken prisoners, but others escaped with their arms. An inquest was held on the bodies of four men killed in the fight—two militiamen, one regular, and a pensioner shot by one of the regulars. The coroner's jury, in the case of the three first, found that they came by their deaths in consequence of gun-shot wounds inflicted by some person or persons unknown; and that the death of the soldier Curley, of the 41st Regiment, was caused by a soldier of the North Tipperary Militia. In the case of the pensioner, they found that he came to his death by the effects of a gun-shot wound inflicted by a soldier of the 55th Regiment; that such firing was unjustifiable; and that the troops might have used more discretion in firing into the house of a respectable man, having fired ten rounds into deceased's house. The number of wounded on either side is variously stated; and altogether the details of the affair, as yet related, are rather imperfect. The bodies of the two militiamen killed in the Nenagh riot were privately interred in the graveyard at the rear of the Roman Catholic chapel. They were buried without the usual observance in cases of soldiers who die in her Majesty's service, and were treated with all respects as rebels to the Queen. Private Curley, of the 41st Regiment, was buried in the same place with due military honours. About ninety of the Tipperary militia are confined in the county jail.

**JAMES SADLER.**—Three heavily laden drays arrived in Carlow, last week, from Tipperary. They were stated to be the property of the fugitive member for Tipperary, and were on the route to the Irish metropolis. At the Limerick assizes on Saturday, an action of ejectment was brought by one Patrick Fitzgerald against Mr. Sadler. It appeared, from the statement of the case, that the grass had been cut green and unripe off the lands held by the defendant; and the house was knocked down, and the stones with which it was erected taken off. The defendant was not represented by counsel; and, the jury having found for the plaintiff, Baron Greene made an order for immediate execution. On Monday, the Master granted an injunction until further order, to restrain the agents of James Sadler from receiving the rents or profits of his estates in the county.

**THE MURDER OF MRS. KELLY.**—At the Westminster assizes, counsel on behalf of George Stevin and James Bannan, who had been charged with being implicated in the murder of Mrs. Kelly, applied that their recognisances might be restored till next assizes, as the Crown did not intend to send up any bills against them to the Grand Jury on this occasion. The application was granted, and the case stands over till next assizes, if the traversers should then be called on.

## THE SADLER DIFFICULTY.

EARLY in the month of February of this year, the Tipperary Bank, under the immediate guidance of Mr. James Sadler, issued a prospectus report, declaring a dividend of six per cent., and allotted a bonus to the shareholders of three per cent. more. Then followed the suicide of John Sadler and the consequent stoppage of the bank, the declaration of insolvency being filed by the same James Sadler—him, we use the words of the dividend and bonus—only three weeks after that declaration. The case was heard before Mr. Murphy, one of the Masters of the Irish Court of Chancery, and he, strangely enough, absolved all the managers of this most fraudulent concern from any imputation of fraud. The Master of the Rolls reversed this decision on the 5th of March, stating circumstances highly derogatory of James Sadler. In the latter end of May, the Master of the Rolls expressed in court his astonishment that the Irish Government had not taken up the case. On the 14th of June, Mr. John Sadler's celebrated letter was made known. About the 17th of June, Mr. James Sadler absconded, and on the 20th of June, the Master of the Rolls gave judgment in the case of the English shareholders, inveighing in the most unmeasured terms against the Irish Government and the Irish law officers.

These are the grounds of the quarrel between the Irish Government and the Master of the Rolls. We now turn to the quarrel itself. On the 5th of July, Mr. Fitzgerald was asked in the House of Commons why the Government had been so remiss in prosecuting James Sadler, and in answer to this question he said that the reason James Sadler was not in custody was the alarm created in his mind by the expressions in the judgment of the Master of the Rolls. He further proceeded to say that the proper course would have been for the Master of the Rolls to send the evidence on which he relied to the law officers, or, in his capacity of a Privy Councillor, to inform the Lord-Lieutenant that a crime had been committed, and point out the necessity for an investigation. Since then, the Master of the Rolls has twice taken an opportunity to attack the Attorney-General and defend himself; and on Friday week, Mr. Napier brought the case before the House, coming forward, as he said, to defend the Master of the Rolls from the charge of disregard of his duty as a Privy Councillor. Later in the evening, an attempt was made to induce Mr. Napier to bring forward his charges in a specific shape—an attempt which appears to have been entirely unsuccessful. Finding, therefore, that Mr. Napier shrank from taking any decisive step in the matter, Mr. Fitzgerald himself called attention to the case in the House of Commons on Tuesday, and here it ended in explanations, as will be seen from our parliamentary report.

## PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

**GREAT FIRE AT BOLTON.**—The mills of Mr. Joseph Ainsworth, cotton-spinner at Bolton, were destroyed by fire last week. The total loss is estimated at about £45,000, which is almost wholly covered by insurances. Unfortunately, nearly 200 workpeople will be thrown out of employment by this calamity.

**RIOT BETWEEN ORANGEMEN AND RIBBONMEN NEAR GATESHEAD.**—Saturday being the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne, the Grand Protestant Association of loyal Orangemen assembled for the purpose of going in procession through the streets of Gateshead and Newcastle. At ten o'clock they formed in procession, and being joined by the members of another lodge, proceeded towards the Felling. Here they observed a large body of Irishmen, or Ribbonmen, amounting to several hundred. Some were in their working dress, while others were stripped to the shirt, with the sleeves folded up, and armed with pistols, swords, bludgeons, &c. Some of the Ribbonmen then drew up to the Orangemen, and ordered them to stop, crying, "You shall never go on; death or turn back again." The Orangemen deemed it best to comply; but no sooner had they turned to go towards Gateshead, than the Ribbonmen made an attack upon them. Several of the Orange party were felled to the ground, others were wounded by the discharge of fire-arms. It was estimated that between sixteen and twenty men were more or less seriously injured. Great excitement and alarm existed during the afternoon both in Gateshead and the Felling, where, at the latter place, were assembled several hundreds of Irishmen and Ribbonmen; but the authorities, both of Gateshead and the county, were on the alert, in order to prevent a further outbreak. It is evident that the attack upon the Orangemen was premeditated by the Ribbonmen, as the latter had assembled at the Felling early in the morning by stealth, some walking to the place, while others arrived by train from Newcastle, having arms secreted about their persons.

**ANOTHER MURDER IN LIVERPOOL.**—On Saturday afternoon, Francis Welch, a most portly man, was standing in Fenwick Street, Liverpool, when a powerful elderly man, a porter, named Miles Melia came up, and made use of some abusive language to Welch, asking him for his wages. Melia concluded his harangue with three violent blows on Welch's face, which knocked him down. Welch was taken up, and threatened to call a policeman. Melia turned round and said, "I'll give you a policeman," and then struck him a violent blow under the right ear. Welch fell powerless on the ground. He was picked up speechless, with a large cut at the back of his head. He died the same evening, at half-past eight. On Monday morning Melia was brought up at the Liverpool police court, and committed for trial on the charge of murder.

**THE LIFE-BOAT AT FISGARD.**—On Monday morning, the 9th instant, in a heavy north-westerly gale, a schooner belonging to Chester passed both her bows in the roadstead of Fisgard, and went ashore on the Goodwin Sands; her crew got safely to land in their own boat. Immediately afterwards, a brigantine outside hoisted a signal of distress. The life-boat belonging to the Royal National Institution was soon ready, and went out in beautiful style. They found the brigantine with her windows smashed, and her crew determined to abandon her to the sea. The life-boat men, however, persuaded them not to do so, as the gale was moderating, and the life-boat returned to the shore; but it was announced directly afterwards that another schooner had got aground. Because the life-boat could proceed to her assistance, however, the two survivors of the schooner's crew had got safely to land, three others having been washed off the rigging and drowned.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION AT CHELMSFORD.

THE Royal Agricultural Society of England held its annual meeting during the last few days of October at the county town of Essex, and all classes of the nation participated with cheerful interest in the numerous possibilities of the occasion. The ground was divided into two principal streets at several points, the greatest of which was the old church tower, the Shire-hall, and the windows of almost every private house, including some of the very humblest, while others were tastefully adorned with evergreens and flowers, and merry peals of bells were rung at intervals. The exhibit also contributed a handsome sum in aid of the expenses of the Exhibition, which they evidently regarded as an event destined to be memorable in their local history.

Although the meeting did not so much open until Tuesday last, nevertheless on Friday week the judges inspected the numerous stands in the yard, and selected such specimens as they thought worthy of actual trial; and the "general process" ploughs opened the practical proceedings by turning up some good furrows in the afternoon.

On Saturday morning the heavy-land ploughs were tried—Ransome, Howard, Ball, and Bushy doing their best, with four strong horses each, to break and turn over furrows, at first nine inches, and finally twelve inches deep. The operation was most difficult, owing to the hardness of the ground, which is rather a strong brick earth than a stiff clay, but abounding with pebbles and flints, over which the ploughs jumped in their work. The "heavy-land" field was at Broomfield, about a mile from the show-yard; and, partly owing to this convenient arrangement, great numbers of people assembled to witness the various interesting experiments.

A considerable number of harrows, broad-sheers, cultivators, and rollers were also put through their performances, the chief contest with the papers and cultivators being between Bentall and Coleman.

Boydell's new locomotive engine, fitted with his "endless railway," was smoking, and snorting, and galloping about the light-land field; stepping over eminences and across hollows; running across ploughed ridge and furrow, as well as on the level, and dragging with immense force a ponderous ploughing-machine of Mr. Coleman's. This implement has seven sloughs, arranged on a V form, like a flock of wildfowl, and turn over a land, or sutch; but it was found almost impossible to keep all the tools in work at once, or to regulate the depth according to the form of the ridge. Mr. Boydell has the credit of endeavouring, in spite of difficulties, to solve the steam-culture question by an improvement of one of the earliest-suggested notions, and before the trial days are ended, the power of an engine to work a tillage implement economically, while propelling itself over the rugged surface of a field, will be thoroughly put to the proof.

However, the chief novelty of the present show consists in two rival inventions for steam ploughing by a stationary engine and windlass, wire ropes, and anchored pulleys. Both methods of working, and both sets of apparatus, are most ingenious; and apparently the great desideratum is at last attained. Mr. Smith, of Woolston, Buckinghamshire, has contrived one set of machinery, by which he has made a 7-horse engine plough a hundred acres of land on his own farm, the working expense having been about 7s. per acre, and the quantity of ground turned over four or five acres a day. Hedges not work the common plough, but performs what is called "bank ploughing," combined with subsoiling and grubbing—all done by one passage of the implement. A number of ploughs of peculiar construction have also been invented by Mr. Baker, of Woburn, and Mr. Howard, of Bedford, to be drawn by Mr. Smith's engine and tackle.

The other steam-ploughing machinery is that of Mr. Fowler, whose steam-drawing plough is now working at Romford. Mr. Fowler has a set of four common ploughs in a frame, and turns over as many furrows, evenly, well laid, and at fair depth—the quality of the work upon level ground being all that a good husbandman can desire. Another implement takes two furrows at once, and trench ploughs two furrows deep.

On Monday morning, Smith's steam-engine commenced cultivating, and Boydell's "Megatherium" harnessed its colossal ribs to Fowler's ploughing implement; but these attempts were stopped in order to make way for the light-land ploughs—those of Ransome, Bushy, Ball, Howard, Fowler, Fry, and Bentall being tried—some beautifully-laid work being the result.

In the heavy-land field a great number of clod crushers and scarifiers were tried; some considerable improvements having been made in the former implements. Fowler's and Smith's steam-ploughs were also at work.

The following reaping machines were tried in the afternoon upon a piece of half-ripe rye, sufficiently heavy to escape the criticism of being selected for its lightness; and, though partly laid and broken, nowhere prostrated at an angle of less than forty-five degrees—1st, Crosskill's Bell's reaper, as exhibited last year; 2nd, Crosskill's Bell's reaper, with a new delivery, consisting of two endless straps with wood cogs upon them, passing from side to side in front of a sloping platform. An improvement also in this machine is a fly-wheel which regulates and improves the entire movement of the working parts; 3rd, Dray's Hussey's reaper, with tipping platform; 4th, Burgess and Key's McCormick's reaper, with their patent roller platform, which delivers the corn in beautiful order sideways by screw-blades upon a number of transverse rollers upon which the corn falls; 5th, Palmer's "Union" reaper, made by Dray and Co., which may be said to be a side-delivery added to Hussey's machine;—the platform consisting of a number of radiating rollers, two of which are set in motion by straps, a man raking off as Dray's.

The site selected for the show-yard of the Society, was what is called the Walk-field, and embraced upwards of twenty acres of fine meadow land, the property of Lady Midlam; and, although in close contiguity to the railway-station and the town, the directors of the Eastern Counties Company afforded still greater facilities for the public access by making a special siding, and laying down a short branch line, of about a quarter of a mile in length, which were of great service in conveying the implements and cattle to the very entrance of the inclosure. By far the greater part of the show yard was devoted to the exhibition of agricultural implements, machine y, and seeds, all of which were placed under cover, and arranged with the greatest regard to effective exhibition; some seven or eight acres were set apart for the show of cattle and poultry, and the remainder was occupied by the pavilion erected for the society's dinner, which was capable of accommodating at least a thousand persons. An entirely new feature was introduced into the arrangements at the present meeting. It had been the invariable practice with the society heretofore to award prizes at their annual meetings to almost every class of agricultural implements, but this was attended with inconvenience in several respects; and on the present occasion the prizes, with the exception of those given for cattle and poultry, were confined exclusively to field implements. Next year a different class of implements will be the subject of competition, a second class on the following year, and field implements again on the third; so that, triennially, the same kind of implements will compete for prizes at the annual meeting of the society, wherever it may be. It ought, however, to be stated, that all kinds of agricultural implements were exhibited as usual at the present meeting, though the prizes were limited in the manner stated; and for the first time since the existence of the society, machinery in actual motion was applied in the show-yard to implements intended so to be propelled, and, with that novel adjunct, exhibited before the public. The result was that on Tuesday there were thrashing machines almost without number, tile and brick machines, saw and other mills, and chaff engines, worked by little portable steam engines of from four to eight-horse power. The Messrs. Garrett, of Saxmundham, incurred the cost of erecting a brick building with a corrugated iron roof, substantial enough to last for several generations, in which to exhibit the various implements of which they are the inventors, and which were driven by steam, although the show only continued four days. Other eminent manufacturers of agricultural implements—including Messrs. Clayton and Shuttleworth, of Lincoln; Ransomes and Sims, of Ipswich; Barrett, Exall, and Andrews, of Reading; Maynard, of Whitlifford; and Sparke, of Norwich—also exhibited a variety of machinery for purposes of husbandry, propelled by steam; but, with few exceptions, it was not characterised by any great novelty, however useful or ingenious, comprising, as it did, for the most part, implements for which prizes had already been awarded at former meetings of the Society, or at the recent Paris Exhibition, and which were chiefly interesting to the local agriculturists and those who had not a previous opportunity of inspecting them. In this respect, indeed, the society may be said to confer the most important services on the agriculture of the country, for year after year it carries into different parts of the kingdom, the inhabitants of which, engaged in husbandry, would otherwise have little or no means of intercommunication, its whole stock of experience and practical knowledge in all that relates to the science of agriculture, and so makes it, in process of time, the common property of the whole population engaged in its practical pursuit, some of whom, it may be hoped, are induced thereby to abandon antiquated, clumsy, or inefficient usages, and apply the information thus acquired, or adopt some ingenious piece of machinery devised to mitigate the waste of manual labour in the cultivation of the soil.

The cattle show was opened on Wednesday, exhibiting beasts and sheep of a superior description. In class I, short-horn bulls not exceeding four years old, there were some magnificent specimens. There were also some excellent specimens of two-year-old bulls and bull calves, over six and under twelve months old, in the same category. Cows in milk, or in calf, were also very fine. The Herefords were but few in number, but generally of excellent quality, though there were some specimens which ought never to have found their way to the exhibition. The Devon was of a very superior description, and it would have been difficult to find an indifferent animal amongst them.

Of horses, more especially for agricultural purposes, we never saw a better show, the Suffolk standing out most prominently. There were also many extremely beautiful hunters and carriage horses exhibited. In sheep, the Leicesters did not shine to any great advantage; but in short-worled, fine specimens were exhibited. The Cotswolds also came out in force. Yorkshire, Lancashire, and Suffolk bore the palm in the general quality of the pigs, though the small breed of Essex, Suffolk, and Northamptonshire were much admired.

The poultry show was very poor in quantity, though generally good in quality. The show of geese, more especially for agricultural purposes, we never saw a better show, the Suffolk standing out most prominently. There were also many extremely beautiful hunters and carriage horses exhibited. In sheep, the Leicesters did not shine to any great advantage; but in short-worled, fine specimens were exhibited. The Cotswolds also came out in force. Yorkshire, Lancashire, and Suffolk bore the palm in the general quality of the pigs, though the small breed of Essex, Suffolk, and Northamptonshire were much admired.

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## REVIEW AT WOOLWICH.

ON Monday, the Queen reviewed at Woolwich the whole of the Royal Horse and Foot Artillery, recently returned from the Crimea, and, owing to the favourable state of the weather and the presence of a brilliant assemblage of visitors, the spectacle was exceedingly picturesque and striking. There were upon the ground 3,500 men, 2,450 horses, and 92 guns, of which 15 belonged to the Horse Artillery and the remainder to the field batteries. The men attracted universal admiration by their splendid appearance, the precision and celerity of their movements, and their perfect discipline. The admirable precision of the evolutions, however, was broken by the grotesque apparition in the intervening spaces between the columns of a rizzled dog, a black sheep, a shaggy goat, or some other fond, familiar creature, which the men had brought with them from the Crimea. A Russian donkey, which an inordinate zeal for gunnery, a truant disposition, or the pursuit for thistles or other difficulties, had lured into one of the redoubts of Luke mow, where he was escorted by our soldiers, was an object of particular attention. Around his neck was knotted a costly sash, and, thus adorned, his appearance evoked cordial exclamations; but it is due to him to say that he bore his honours meekly, and that there was nothing in his demeanour to warrant the supposition that he was the first animal of his species who had worn such an ornament. Among the pets of the Artillery there is also a camel, but this "ship of the desert" was at anchor and did not make its appearance. After marching past the flagstaff in slow time, the field batteries wheeled round, made a circuit of the Common, and passed a second time at a swinging trot, with the gunners mounted on the limbers. The field batteries having drawn off fronting the Queen, the Horse Artillery then dashed past at full gallop. This manoeuvre has always a fine effect, and would be still more impressive were it not for the cloud of dust thrown up by the horses' hoofs, which obstructs the atmosphere and dims the glory of the scene. A driver who was thrown from his horse, but fortunately sustained no injury, was snatched in an instant from the vision of the spectators by a whirlwind of dust, reminding one of the droll criticism on one of Horace Vernet's battle-pieces, representing the fall from his horse of Marshal Victor at the Battle of Medlin:—"You don't see the Marshal because his horse has fallen on him; and you don't see the horse on account of the dust."

## REVIEW AT ALDERSHOT BY THE QUEEN.

ON Wednesday, her Majesty the Queen and a large number of members of both Houses of Parliament, visited Aldershot, for the purpose of inspecting the troops who are in camp there.

In order that there might not be any of the drawbacks to enjoyment which were unfortunately experienced at the Waterloo station on the occasion of the review of the naval brigade at Portsmouth, the railway authorities wisely determined that those members of Parliament who desired to witness the proceedings should proceed from Nine Elms, where a special train was in readiness at a quarter past twelve, to convey them to the Farnborough Station.

Gladly availing themselves of a brief respite from Parliamentary duty, many peers and members accepted the means which the Government had placed at their disposal, and went down by the special train provided for their accommodation. Those who had forwarded their carriages by an earlier train, for which facilities were afforded, rode over to the camp in that way; but those who had not made such provision had omnibuses placed at their disposal, in which they at once proceeded to Aldershot.

Shortly before one o'clock the Queen, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Prince and Princess of Prussia, the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, the Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Mary of Cambridge, left Buckingham Palace, escorted by a detachment of the 3rd Royal Light Dragoon Guards, and proceeded to the new station in the Wandsworth Road, and in a short time reached the camp, where they were received with the accustomed military salute, and the inspection was proceeded with. The Duke of Cambridge was on the ground to receive her Majesty, and Lords Palmerston and Panmure, Sir George Grey, and several others of the Ministers were present. The Queen, with her illustrious visitors, remained during the night at the Pavilion, and proceeded by rail on Thursday to Gosport and thence to Osborne.

## REFORM CLUB BANQUET TO SIR W. F. WILLIAMS.

THE members of the Reform Club, on Saturday evening, entertained General Sir W. F. Williams, M.P., at a very handsome banquet. The front of the club house was illuminated with the usual standard gas burners, besides the brief significant name of "Kars," emblazoned in flame above the entrance door. The vestibule was decorated with trophies of flags and banners, military emblems, and groups of flowers. The dining hall was ornamented with the flags of the allied nations, and at the back of the chair were the initials of Sir William Fenwick Williams, surrounded by wreaths of laurel. The tables were decorated with statuettes and groups in the precious metals, amounting in value to £15,000, and lent to the club by Mr. Hancock of Bruton Street.

The chair was occupied by Sir Alexander Cockburn, the Attorney-General, supported on the right by Lord Fortescue, who wore the riband and star of the Garter, and on the left by Colonel Tesdale, Dr. Sandwith, Mr. Churchill, and Mr. Redhouse, the comrades of General Williams. The company comprised about 150 persons, most of whom hold a distinguished position in society.

The Chairman, having given the toast of the evening, the "Health of General Williams," Sir William replied in a speech of some length, in which he repeated the eulogium he had before passed on the Turkish army of Kars, insisted upon the vitality of the Turkish Empire, and again urged the importance, or rather the necessity, of cultivating the military art in England. It was for the purpose of forwarding this great object, he declared, that he accepted a seat in Parliament. "I go into Parliament," said the General, "solely that I may on fitting occasions offer to the country an opinion on military matters—on matters which perhaps I understand, and also on the affairs of Turkey. It is quite impossible for a man who has served his country in the army for thirty-two years, twenty-seven of which have been passed abroad, to have anything to do with the party politics of this country." He would confine himself, therefore, to his "last," and endeavour to avert for the future that condition of things in which we found ourselves at the commencement of this war. "We began," said the Gallant Speaker, "without proper establishments—we began with half a word, and instead of being able to rush into the fight immediately after the declaration of war, we had to forge our weapons."

Sir William's speech was constantly interrupted by enthusiastic cheering, and his gallant comrades came in for a good share of welcome and applause.

## LATEST NEWS FROM MADRID.

Madrid, Tuesday. The conflict which broke out yesterday between the National Guard and the Garrison of Madrid, has been continued to-day. The Queen presented herself to the National Guard, and to the troops of the garrison, and was well received. A suspension of hostilities has been agreed to, and the truce is to be in force till 5 o'clock this evening. General O'Donnell has declared to General Infante, commanding the insurgents, that, after that hour, the troops will act with the greatest vigour.

Wednesday. The insurrection is crushed. The O'Donnell ministry has named a new municipality for Madrid, and declared the whole kingdom to be in a state of siege. Several journals are suppressed. There are still no tidings of Espartero. It is rumoured that a movement has taken place at Saragossa.

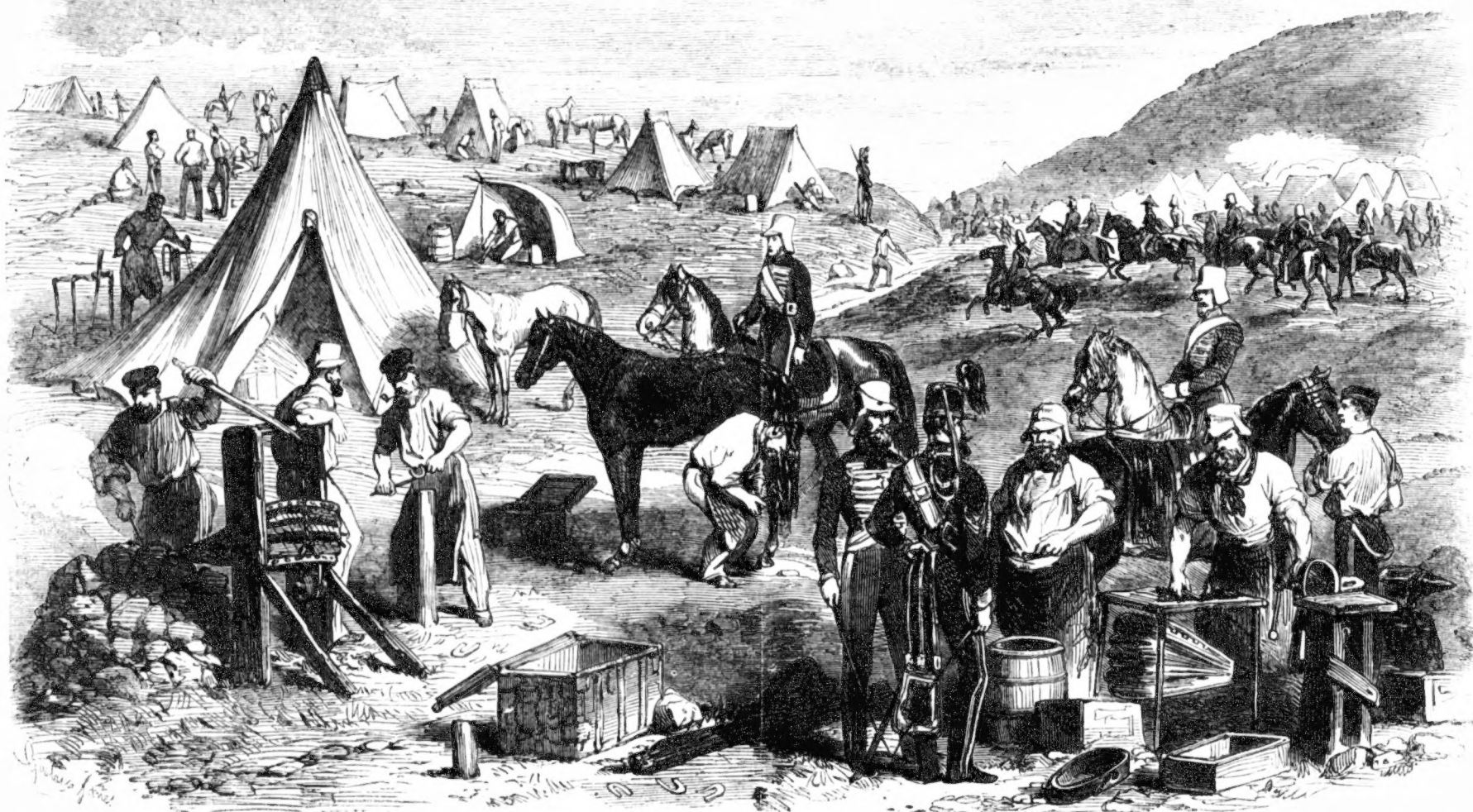
INSURRECTION IN INDIA.—An insurrection has broken out in Kimediy. This province is the most northerly of the districts of Madras—a wild, rough district, without a road, covered with low hills, and inhabited by Khonds and Sowahs. The latter tribe, who occupy the hills to the eastward, are now in rebellion. Considerable apprehension is entertained of another rising in Bengal also.

STORM AT HARTLEPOOL.—A thunder-storm of great violence broke over this place on Sunday evening. Peals of thunder and flashes of lightning continued without intermission for twenty minutes, with a deluge of rain and hail. In the lower parts of the town, the cellars were flooded a foot deep, and much damage was done. The storm seems to have been pretty well confined to the town, and did not extend two miles from it.

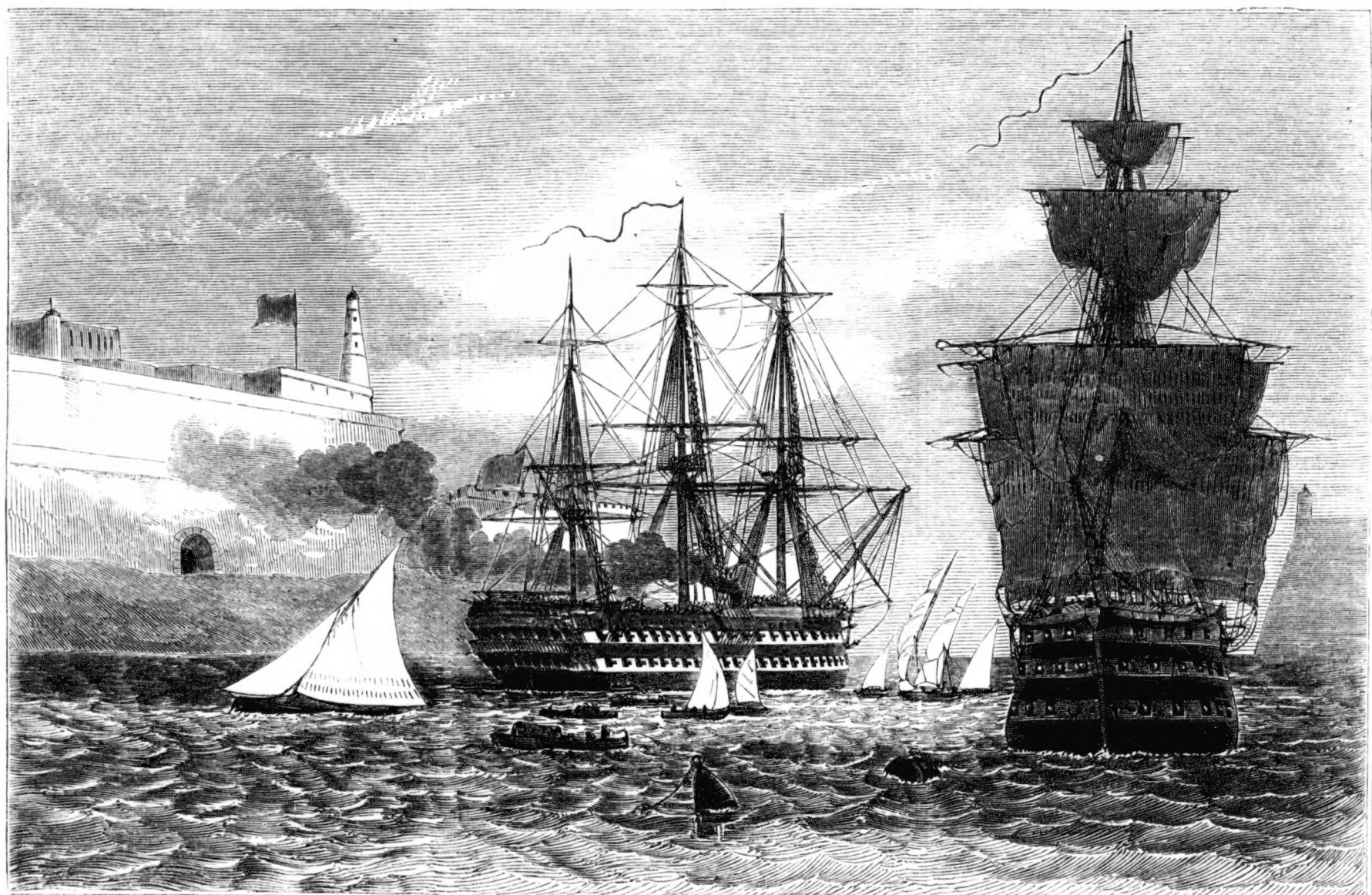
## HUSSARS ENCAMPED IN THE CRIMEA.

WE have lately seen the concluding spectacle of the War-Drama, and yet we eagerly seize every opportunity which the pen or pencil afford us of realising the campaign-life of our gallant warriors. It is but natural that we should seek to know what was the real every-day condition of those who carried the heights of the Alma, who held the Russian masses at bay on the fog-enveloped hill of Inkermann, and who carried death and destruction into the enemy's ranks in the memorable cavalry charges at Balaklava. Our illustration represents the encampment of an English Hussar regiment in the Crimea. The scene chosen by the artist is close to the farrier's tent and forge, whilst in the distance is perceived a general officer, attended by his staff, proceeding on a reconnaissance. There must have been a scant supply of comforts, and a still greater lack of luxuries, in such a life as that here depicted; but as "faint heart never won fair lady," so there was honest English bravery and courage enough among our gallant countrymen to struggle against all difficulties, and ultimately to win the prize they had in view—Victory and Peace!





THE 10TH HUSSARS' CAMP IN THE CRIMEA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY JULIAN PORTCH.)



FORT ST. ELMO AND LIGHTHOUSE,

ST. JEAN D'ACRE.

H.M.S. ST. JEAN D'ACRE LEAVING MALTA HARBOUR WITH GRENADEER GUARDS FROM THE CRIMEA.

ROYAL ALBERT,

FORT RICASOLI.



## THE ST. JEAN D'ACRE HOMEWARD BOUND.

There is a fitness in the contrast of things; and the beginning and the end always stand out together, whatever becomes of intermediate matters. Therefore, while this week we call in pencil and graver to record the welcome of the guards into London, we also give a picture of an English line of battle ship as it sailed from Malta with the first instalment of homebound British Grenadiers.

Not that this is a very distant event. It is not more than six weeks ago since the *St. Jean d'Acre*, leaving the city of Valetta to stare breathless at the sun, (which is the chief occupation of Valetta,) and the sentinel of England to roost in his red shell under the same luminary, amid the ramparts, bastions, counterscarps and forts, which seem to contribute to the warmth as well as to the strength of Malta—sailed with 1,200 Grenadiers. The fair-weather traveller might have looked up with regret upon the magnificent skies, for which the rather doubtful climate of England was so soon to be exchanged; the poetical traveller might have turned his gaze wistfully back to the old historic places, haunted as they are by splendid Arab eyes, that flash from balconies, or from under the wicked *faldotta*,

otherwise domino, otherwise mask; and where flutter a hundred various and picturesque costumes, from the wild blanket of the nigger to the civilised swallow-tail of the policeman. The Grenadiers, however, who may have had their own military reasons for respecting the place too, seemed not to share any such reflections; but, as the steam-engine itself panted for the home of its birth, and sent the noble ship plunging the seas in that direction, uttered a hearty hurrah. The *Royal Albert* was at this time in harbour, and as the *St. Jean d'Acre* weighed, the men of the former ship manned the rigging, and sent three cheers down into the very hold of the home-bound vessel. The soldiers responded; a capital band burst forth into the "British Grenadiers," and then, the heroes having had enough of military ardour for a time, broke softly down into "Home, sweet home."

So, cheered by their comrades of the sea, with their hearts beating now to the tramp of the march, and now to the noise of quiet footfalls in sweet home, our noble Guards set out on the last stage of the journey, and presently saw rise those dear white cliffs, which poetasters, as furious and as everlasting as the wind, may rave about, and never render less loveable; which is much to say for the white cliffs.

THE FRENCH AND AUSTRIANS IN COLLISION.—There is at Giurgevo a telegraphic station under the control of the French Government, where some ten or a dozen French soldiers are quartered. An Austrian officer, walking past the station, took umbrage at the neglect of a French soldier to salute him. He walked up to the soldier, and asked him very fiercely what was the meaning of his conduct. The man replied so cavalierly, that the Austrian proceeded to chastise him with his cane. The soldier took refuge at his quarters. About an hour afterwards a body of fifty Austrian soldiers, commanded, not, it is said, by the officer in question, but by a corporal, surrounded the telegraph station, and demanded that the French soldier should be given up to them. His comrades, overawed by superior numbers, complied, and the unfortunate man was massacred by the Austrians on the spot. The French Consul, as soon as he heard of the event, made an energetic remonstrance to the Austrian commandant, in consequence of which, the Austrian officer was arrested. A diplomatic correspondence between the French and Austrian Governments ensued, and a despatch received in Paris states that Count Buol promises that condign punishment shall be inflicted upon all parties to the murder.

THE CZAR has made Admiral Puttiani a count, for his skill in eluding with his squadron the vigilance of the Allied cruisers in the China seas; the Admiral is married to an English lady, and has been in the habit of residing frequently in England.



FRENCH FUGITIVES TAKING REFUGE ROUND A CHURCH DURING THE RECENT INVASIONS.—(DRAWN BY GUSTAVE DORÉ.)



## THE INUNDATION.

The swollen rivers fiercely roar,  
And, rushing down the neighb'ring hills,  
A myriad water-courses pour  
In torrents now, which erst were rills.  
No gleam of light breaks through the sky,  
Which heavy, lurid clouds envelop;  
The hoarse wind whistles fitfully;  
And peals the distant thunder clap.

Above, below, in vale, on height,  
A thousand anxious forms are seen;  
Since dawned the earliest streak of light,  
These watchers at their post have been.  
Let once the bridge the waters cross,  
Let once the dam its bulwark yield;  
What tongue shall tell the farmers' loss,  
What crops shall gild the peasants' field!

With one grand burst, amid the flash  
Of lightning, and the roar of thunder;  
The dam gives way, and with a crash,  
As though the globe were rent asunder,  
Its fragments whirl into the air!  
The barriers frail the waves o'erleap,  
Useless the forethought, vain the care,—  
On, on the foaming torrents sweep!

By farm and hovel, cot and tower,  
Dash figures by the torrent borne;  
The peasant in a summer hour  
Dies 'mid his sheaves of golden corn.  
On rolls the tide—nor stop—nor stay—  
And now the angry waters toss  
Their foam where those who passed away  
Long since, lie round the churchyard cross.

And where they lie the living come,  
The chance of life or death to wait.  
By terror quelled, their lips are dumb  
To breathe a prayer against their fate:  
The father grasps the cross that's reared  
Above the child he loved so well;  
The lover holds a slab endeared  
To him by that prized name "Lestelle."

And 'neath the form of Him who died  
On Calvary, long years ago,  
Hang weeping forms who watch the tide  
Unceasingly towards them flow.  
Help? succour?—none. Endure they must  
To watch each moment's growing loss;  
Their only hope, their only trust,  
Is 'neath the shadow of the cross!

EDMUND YATES.

## THE MELTON MOWBRAY MURDER.

WILLIAM BROWN, aged 33, a returned convict, was indicted for the wilful murder of Edward Woodcock, at Melton Mowbray, on the 19th of June last.

The circumstances connected with this case have been too recently before the public to be forgotten. Early on the morning of the 19th of June an old man, Edward Woodcock, who kept the Thorpe Arnold toll-gate, near Melton, and his grandchild, a boy about eight years old, were found barbarously murdered in the toll-house. The old man had been shot through the body, and had received as many as ten or eleven dangerous wounds from some sharp instrument. The carotid artery had been severed, and that was the immediate cause of death. The old man was partly dressed, as if he had got up for the purpose of opening the gate for a traveller, and his body was found near the door. The time of the fatal occurrence was supposed to have been about half-past two, as a pistol shot had been heard about that time. The boy was also found with his throat desperately cut, so that death must have immediately ensued. Two shillings were left in the old man's pockets, and a watch at the head of the boy's bed; but it did not appear whether there had been any other money or valuables in the toll-house. There were also found in the toll-house a pistol and a tobacco-stopper; and on the morning of the 21st, in a ditch about three miles off, on the road from Melton to Hoscote, concealed among some weeds, a bundle of clothes was discovered. They consisted of a black silk neckerchief, a striped waistcoat, a shirt, corduroy trousers, and a black hat. They were cut, torn, and wet, as if a hurried attempt had been made to wash them, but there were on the lining of the trousers some spots of blood.

The evidence against the prisoner depended in part upon the identification of these several articles. It appeared that the prisoner was a native of Scotland, about three miles from Melton, and that, having been transported, he returned there in the latter end of May. The prisoner's brother, who was a shoemaker, lived in the same neighbourhood, and had lent the prisoner a pair of trousers, similar to those found in the bundle, and which were identified, among other things, by spots of cobble's wax upon them. Between the prisoner and his brother there had been some angry words respecting the wife of the latter, and upon that occasion the prisoner had betrayed possession of a pistol similar to the one found in the toll-house, and also a large knife.

The brother's wife gave evidence as to her belief that the shirt also found in the bundle was one which belonged to her husband, and which she had missed. It appeared further that on the 17th and 18th of June the prisoner had been making inquiries of several persons respecting old Woodcock, as to who lived with him and what his habits were, whether he sat up all night or went to bed; and the description given of his dress by those persons corresponded with the articles found in the bundle. It was also proved that footprints were traced from within a hundred yards of the toll-bar to a hovel near to which, on the evening of the 18th, the prisoner had been seen pulling off his shoes. On the following morning, after the murder had taken place, between five and six o'clock, the prisoner was met upon the road from Melton, going towards Slatford Hardy and Nottingham. He was then dressed, not in corduroy trousers, as he had been for several days before, but in dark blue-coloured trousers, and he had on a straw hat, instead of a black one. It was proved also that he had some time before been seen at Leicester, wearing trousers of the same kind as he then had on.

A witness from Nottingham deposed that on the 5th of June he had seen the prisoner in possession of a tobacco-stopper similar to the one found in the toll-house. The prisoner was apprehended on the 22nd of June, at Weatherby, in Yorkshire, and upon his apprehension he at first said that he was William Parker, a Bedford man, that he had lived as a gentleman's servant, and had never been out of the kingdom; but subsequently, upon further information being obtained respecting him, he acknowledged that his name was Brown, and that he came from Scotland; but he stated that he had slept at Nottingham on Wednesday night (the 18th), and on the Thursday night at Leeds, and that he had met a tramp on the road, to whom he had given a shilling, a pair of trousers, and a shirt.

Mr. O'Brien addressed the jury for the prisoner, and the Learned Judge having summed up, the jury almost immediately returned a verdict of Guilty. The Learned Judge at once passed sentence of death.

The prisoner, who had remained unmoved during the trial, now said that he should die cheerfully, for he was as innocent as a child.

**THE ATTEMPTED MURDER AT PADDINGTON.**—This case was investigated by the Magistrate at the Marylebone Police Office, on Tuesday, but no new facts were elicited. A certificate was produced, setting forth that Emily Lukes, the sufferer in this affair, was suffering from a gun-shot wound, which rendered her unable to leave the hospital, and the prisoner, John Cole, was again remanded.

**GOVERNMENT ARTISANS AND THE INCOME TAX.**—On Saturday last the Commissioners of Assessed Taxes for the Greenwich district, consisting of Mr. Thomas Lewis and Mr. J. Sutton, were occupied nearly two hours in hearing appeals against assessments to the income-tax made upon nearly 100 of the artisans employed at Deptford dockyard, and in support of which appeals the Hon. G. Denman, baronet, appeared. The Learned Counsel, at very considerable length, remarked that, as the commissioners were aware, a demand had been made upon those mechanics employed in government establishments, whose incomes had amounted during the past year to £100 and upwards. This, he contended, was not only an unjust demand upon the men, but a great hardship, as it was only by long-continued labour—in fact "overtime," as it was termed—that such an amount had been received as wages; and, before any liability could attach to them to pay the tax, he submitted that, according to the act of Parliament, the average income of each for three years must be taken. This had been the decision of the commissioners at Chatham and Sheerness, and if acted upon in the present case not one would be found liable. After a brief consultation, the commissioners decided that the principle of the average of three years' income should be adopted, thus rendering the present demands not payable. The court was crowded with mechanics anxious to learn the decision.

## Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JULY 4.  
HOUSE OF LORDS.

## THE MILITIA.

On a question raised by the Duke of Devonshire, Lord PANMURE said that the Government intended to take care that the Militia did not fall into the condition in which it existed before the war. It was proposed to maintain an efficient permanent staff, which the House might rest assured would not be stinted in numbers. It had been said that the present pay of non-commissioned officers in the Militia was insufficient; this, however, he could not admit when it was considered that they would be permitted to engage in civil occupations.

## CONDITION OF POLAND.

Lord LINDHURST called the attention of the House to the state of Poland, and, after enumerating the frequent promises which had been made at the Congress of Vienna and on other occasions that something should be done to relieve this suffering nationality—promises which had held out hopes doomed never to be realised—urged to know whether the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs had received any official communication of the recent Act of amnesty issued in favour of the Polish exiles by the Emperor of Russia; and, if so, whether he would lay a copy of it on the table of the House.

The Earl of CLARENDON replied that at the time the amnesty referred to was concluded the Government had no diplomatic agents in Russia, and there was no official copy of that document had been received. He could assure Lord Lindhurst that as a British Plenipotentiary he had been fully alive to all those features in Polish history of which the Noble Lord had drawn so lively a picture. In conjunction with the French Plenipotentiary, it had been determined to bring the state of Poland before the Congress; but when they heard of the benevolent intentions of the Emperor of Russia towards Poland, and when it was represented that interference by foreign Powers lately so hostile might be misconstrued in Russia, the Plenipotentiaries departed from their previous determination, and resolved to say nothing about Poland. Of course, he had been disappointed at this so-called amnesty, nor could he yet abandon the hope that Poland was destined to receive something more from the hands of an Emperor whom he believed was animated with the desire to promote the prosperity of his people. At the same time he was convinced that the cause of Poland would derive no benefit from Parliamentary discussions or expressions of individual opinion.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

## THE SADDLER FRAUDS.

Mr. NAPIER inquired whether the Attorney-General for Ireland was prepared to abide by the charge he had made against the Master of the Rolls in Ireland, that he had disregarded the obligations of his oath as a Privy Councillor. Unless the charge was unequivocally retracted, he declared emphatically that he would pursue the investigation.

Mr. J. D. FITZGERALD, after denying that he had charged the Master of the Rolls with either a disregard of his oath as a Privy Councillor or a dereliction of his judicial duty, referred to a further judgment of the Master of the Rolls, delivered that morning, which he had received, he said, by a telegraphic message; and if that message was correct, he affirmed that a grosser outrage upon justice had seldom been perpetrated; that the Learned Judge had turned his coat into a political arrow. In conclusion, he challenged investigation into his conduct, declaring that if Mr. Napier abranched from bringing forward the imputation against him in a tangible shape, he (Mr. Fitzgerald) would not let the matter rest.

Mr. CARDWELL, alluding to the grave and serious charges now made against the Master of the Rolls by Mr. Fitzgerald, observed that the case could not rest as it was, and that it was the bounden duty of the Government to take every means to bring the case to an immediate, a full, and searching investigation.

After some observations by Mr. G. H. Moore and Mr. Whiteside, Mr. HOBENMAN said the House had a right to expect that Mr. Napier would bring forward a distinct motion upon this subject.

Mr. NAPIER pledged himself to do so if the Government refrained.

## THE NAWAB OF SURAT.

Sir F. KELLY inquired whether the claims of the Nawab of Surat were to be referred for further investigation to the law officers of the crown, and also whether, if those functionaries decided in favour of the claim, the East India Company would be directed to pay the annuity they had withheld.

Mr. V. SMITH observed that the most appropriate tribunal to adjudicate upon the claim was the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, provided it was found to have jurisdiction in the case. He doubted, as a matter of law, that the Board of Control had power to order payment of the money by the East India Company, but was assured as a matter of fact that the directors would comply with any intimation from the Board as to the justice of the Nawab's claim.

## THE COUNTY COURTS.

On the motion for going into committee on the County Courts Amendment Bill, Mr. GLADSTONE moved an amendment, setting forth the inexpediency of adopting a system which involved an expenditure of £170,000 per annum without some more deliberate consideration. He commented at much length upon the principles and machinery of the county court jurisdiction, insisting especially on the necessity of inquiring more fully into the grounds for transferring so considerable a proportion of the expenses for these tribunals to the consolidated fund.

Sir G. GREY reminded the House that this transfer was effected in accordance with the recommendation of the commissioners. It was decided, as he thought justly, that the county courts should be supported to some extent like the superior tribunals, out of the public revenue, instead of leaving the whole costs to be defrayed by fees exacted from the suitors.

Ultimately the amendment was withdrawn, and the House went into committee on the bill.

MONDAY, JULY 15.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

## THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

Lord LINDHURST called the attention of the House to the affairs of Italy. Reminding the House that it was not in Italy alone that they had had experience of the effects of a military occupation by Austria, he proceeded to show how, by virtue of the Treaty of Vienna, the limits of the Austrian power were strictly defined, and how, notwithstanding, from time to time those limits had been transgressed by it. He declared to enter into the inquiry how far that occupation was justified in Italy; but he contended that from the time when the Austrians passed the Italian frontier, seven years ago, they had kept the country in a state of siege, and he asked when such a state of things was to cease? The answer of the Austrian Government to that question was, that they would leave the territory when they could do so without danger of insurrection; but he submitted, the military force by which they kept possession of the country had a continual and inevitable tendency to produce dissension, and possibly insurrection among the Italian people. A man, he thought, would be credulous indeed who supposed that Austria would voluntarily quit possession of Italy, either from a sense of justice, or from the inconvenience it imposed upon the Austrian Government itself; but it might possibly yield to the pressure of France and England acting in concert. He did not mean by that a recourse to arms, but that a moral effect would have been produced by that pressure and that combination. Turning to the consideration of the course to be pursued on the general question, he said the great mass of intelligent men throughout Italy were most moderate in their views, and did not wish to change the limits of the several Governments. But what they desired, and what they were entitled to, was an impartial administration of justice, and a firm, intelligent, and honest administration of their civil affairs. Austria had only one rule of government, and that was coercion. The principle with her was the people for the Government, and not the Government for the people; and for such a system to exist in a foreign country, and to be supported by bayonets, was intolerable in the last degree.

Lord CLARENDON, after alluding to the delicacy and difficulty with which this question was environed, said they could not improve Italy by force. They must endeavour to come to an understanding with the Governments of those countries, from whom improvement must proceed; and it would be unjust and cruel for her Majesty's Government to excite in the people of Italy expectations which they might not be able to realise. His representations to the Neapolitan Government were made in a friendly spirit, stating the reasons for believing the existing state of things would be dangerous to the stability of the throne and fatal to the tranquility of the people, and suggesting, among other things, that all persons, whatever their political opinions, should have security for their personal liberty. An answer was received to those representations last week, but, not having yet had an opportunity to confer with the Emperor of the French upon the subject, he thought it would not be desirable at present to lay it upon the table. It was, however, impossible that any answer could be less satisfactory. Alluding to the reform of the Pontifical States, and the withdrawal of the army from them, he said that question had been enforced on the Powers principally interested, and he believed that Austria desired to withdraw. In conclusion, he could only state that her Majesty's Government had as much at heart the question of the improvement of Italy as the people of this country, and they would use every effort to advance it.

Lord CLARENDON said it was clear, from the statement of Lord Clarendon, that the King of Naples had taken a stand upon his own absolute independence, and had treated with contumely the attempt of her Majesty's Government to interfere with the affairs of his territory. That being so, he could not understand why Lord Clarendon declined to put the House in possession of the correspondence that had taken place.

The Marquis of LANDOWNE said, if ever force should be resorted to as a remedy for the existing state of things in Italy, it should only be in the last extremity, and from a strong conviction of its absolute justice. He adverted in passing, to the way in which the question was complicated by the suggestion that her Majesty's Government ought to interfere in the affairs of Italy at a time when their Lordships and the whole country were deprecating the inter-

ference of other Governments in those affairs. He hoped that the application of force would not be expedient, though he admitted there were circumstances in which an interference by force might not only be right, but a duty. He confessed, however, that he did not despair of seeing the existing difficulty surmounted by the application of moral means.

The subject then dropped. In the passage through committee of the Parochial Schools (Scotland) Bill the Duke of Buccleuch moved the omission of Clause 12, which provided that no parochial schoolmaster should be required to subscribe any confession of faith or test as a condition of exercising his office. The motion was carried by 50 against 20, and the clause was struck out.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

## AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

Lord J. RUSSELL, in moving for copies of extracts of any recent communications between her Majesty's Government and the Governments of Austria, Prussia, and the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, said, the immediate object of his motion was to ask what had taken place in consequence of the discussion of the affairs of Italy at the Conference of Paris, and, if no satisfactory answers had been made to the representations of her Majesty and the Emperor of the French, what were the intentions of her Majesty's Government in regard to the future. He called attention to the nature of the declarations made at the Conference, and more especially to the occupation of parts of Italy by foreign troops, which, he observed, was a very modern practice, and in every case was said to be only a temporary measure. His question, he said, chiefly related to this point. If the Government of the country thus occupied was good, there was no need of foreign troops there; if bad, and the Government continued so for seven years without amendment, what prospect was there, he asked, of its cessation? As regarded Sicily, it was, he said, a question of honour with this country and France not to abandon the affairs of Italy, which he believed would be not only a humiliating but a fatal course. He did not advise interference with the internal affairs of foreign nations; he was speaking, he said, of a declaration to Austria that she should no longer interfere. Passing then to the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, he gave a sketch of the political history of the Neapolitan Government and of our relations with it, from the Treaty of Vienna in 1815, contending that we had lost the confidence of the people of the Two Sicilies, and that it was incumbent upon this country, in concert with France, to consider what could be done to regain it. We were bound, he thought, at whatever risk, to support the King of Sicily; and he believed that if it were declared that the Italian States should not be occupied by foreign troops beyond a certain date, it would be a matter of comparative ease to obtain their evacuation. He had, indeed, heard a whisper that the French Government was not prepared to protest further against the foreign occupation of Italy, but he thought it was not possible that that Government could have come to such a determination. Her Majesty's Government ought, in his opinion, to declare that they were not prepared to carry any further their interference in the affairs of Italy, or that they meant to show an end to be put at once to the independence of the Italian States.

Lord PALMERSTON then, in the House could not be surprised that Lord J. Russell should have deemed it his duty, before the session closed, to invite attention to the interesting matters which were the subject of his speech, and the importance of which it was impossible to overstate. The occupation of the Roman States, he observed, had naturally attracted the attention of the representatives of the Powers present at the Paris Conference, and the Emperor of the French, through Count Walewski, had expressed his desire that the occupation should cease, if the consent of Austria could be obtained; but the representative of Austria held out no expectation of that consent. Lord J. Russell wished to know what were the intentions of her Majesty's Government—whether they meant to let the matter drop altogether, or what steps they proposed to take. He thought the House would feel that when her Majesty's Government, in conjunction with that of the Emperor of the French, were engaged in official representations, with a view of obtaining the cessation of this abnormal occupation, it was not an occasional disappointment that should induce them to desist from endeavouring to accomplish the object, and that it would be unbecoming in them to state what steps they might think it right to take. Reasoning upon general principles, it might be anticipated, he said, that a Government like that of the Pope, whose benevolent intentions and enlightened ideas had been manifested in his motu proprio, would so manage affairs as to remove the cause of discontent, and render unnecessary the continuance of foreign troops in his territories. Her Majesty's Government set at the cessation of the foreign occupation of Italy and the prevention of any future occupation of that or any other State were objects of general European interest. With regard to Naples, he was sorry that the representations of England and France to the King of the Two Sicilies as to the condition of that country had not been attended with any beneficial result. This was to be lamented, for if disturbances broke out in the Neapolitan territories, the King would naturally apply to Austria for assistance, and complications would thus arise which would endanger the peace of Europe. This was of itself a just reason for France and England using their best offices to prevent such an occurrence. The Government of Naples might have looked with some suspicion at advances tendered by England and France alone; but he did not despair of advances reaching Naples from other quarters, which might produce effects denied to the representations of England and France. It was one of the ill effects of the calumnies circulated as to the intentions of those Powers, that they prevented the operation of sound and salutary counsel. With regard to Naples, therefore, as well as to Rome, he did not despair; but he must be excused, he said, for going further. On one point he fully assented—that the King of Sicily, having associated himself with England and France in the war which had just closed, had a right to support and protection against any unprovoked attack, and he agreed that England and France were bound by the tie of honour to assist him to the utmost, although the force of Sicily itself might be sufficient. He could not consent to the production of the papers which related to correspondence still going on. Concurring with Lord J. Russell in the generous views he had developed, but reserving to the Government the discretion of pursuing the common object in the manner they deemed best calculated to effect it, he trusted he would be satisfied with the statement he had made.

Mr. DISRAELI said he could not understand what the Government had done, or intended to do, to justify the declarations in the protocols. Was it necessary, or expedient, or politic, he asked, to introduce the question of Italy into the Conference, and to draw up protocols upon the subject, if all that was done, or that was intended to be done, was no more than diplomatic action could accomplish without all this ceremony? Lord J. Russell had talked of rousing the feelings of the Italian people; but why should this be done unless for some practical object? It was not the duty of the House of Commons to enter into discussions upon external politics, unless prepared to condemn the policy of the Government, or to express a feeling in support of a policy believed to be beneficial to this country and to Europe. Before the House could approve and support the policy of the Minister, however, they must know what it was. They ought to be informed what was his genuine opinion on the subject of the occupation of Italy by foreign troops, and whether he was or was not prepared to take steps to put an end to it. There were two modes of dealing with the question: first, we could go to war with Austria, and embark in a great struggle for the emancipation of the Italian people, which might be accomplished by a contest as long and fierce as the French revolutionary war. Upon that policy he would not presume to give an opinion, except to remark that if that be the policy of the Government, they were bound frankly to announce it. The other mode was by rousing the passions of the Italian people, and he had no doubt that, without declaring war, a great part of Italy might be set in flames. But he derived encouragement from the speech of Lord Palmerston; notwithstanding all the pomp of conferences and the details of protocols, it appeared to him that it was the calm and well-considered determination of Ministers, in regard to the affairs of Italy, to do nothing; and he believed that the Emperor of the French was of the same opinion.

Mr. WHITESIDE observed that Lord J. Russell, in reading over the protocols, was justified in asking what the Government was going to do. The First Minister, however, had made no explicit declaration of his policy; he was going to do nothing—a shuffling, miserable policy, which all must condemn, and which would exasperate the feelings of the people of Italy.

Mr. J. PHILLIMORE subjected the speech of Mr. Disraeli to a severe criticism, and that of Lord J. Russell was made by Sir J. WALSH to undergo a similar ordeal.

Lord J. RUSSELL made a few remarks to obviate what he said was a misconception of his speech by Mr. Disraeli, and in reply to other members. The motion was negatived.

## LAW OF PARTNERSHIP.

The Partnership Amendment (No. 2) Bill was read a third time. On the question that it do pass, a discussion of considerable length arose upon a proviso to the third clause, proposed by Mr. J. Phillimore and opposed by Mr. Lowe, requiring the lender to advertise the loan in the "Gazette," with the name of the borrower, the portion of the profits to be received, and the nature of the business. Upon a division, the proviso was carried (in opposition to the Government) by 108 to 102.

Mr. LOWE stated that, after this decision, it was not the intention of the Government to proceed further with the bill, which was withdrawn.

The Poor Law Amendment Act was passed, and several other measures advanced a stage.

TUESDAY, JULY 15.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

## THE COMMAND OF THE ARMY.

Lord PANMURE, in reply to the Duke of Somerset, stated that no limitation had been made to the power exercised by the Commander-in-Chief on the removal or appointment of the Duke of Cambridge to that office.

## RETIREMENT OF THE BISHOPS OF LONDON AND DURHAM.

The LORD CHANCELLOR moved the second reading of the Bishops of London and Durham Retirement Bill, and explained the provisions contemplated by the measure.



Lord REIDFORD moved the bill, and moved that it be read a second time on the 23rd inst.

The Right Hon. Mr. FARRER was sure that neither of the Right Rev. Prelates concerned had given his assent to the bill, and implored the House to refuse to sanction its principle.

Lord REIDFORD declared his intention of voting for the amendment.

The Archbishop of CANTERBURY supported the bill; and after some remarks in opposition from the Duke of Newcastle and the Bishop of Oxford, the House divided when there appeared a majority of twelve for the second reading.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

##### THE SADDLER QUARREL.

Mr. J. D. FITZGERALD called attention to the charges made by Mr. Napier and the Master of the Rolls (Ireland) relative to the escape from justice of a member of that House charged with crime, premising that before he sat down he would make his explanation full and complete. He then entered upon a detailed explanation of the matters out of which the imputations originated, showing that he had accused the Master of the Rolls of nothing more than the imputing in observations to which he had applied the mild and mitigated term "irregular." Mr. Fitzgerald then proceeded to read the charges made by the Judge, that "for reasons which the public would well understand" the Government had connived at the escape of James Sadler, and that he (Mr. Fitzgerald), as the responsible organ of the executive Government, had favoured his escape. In order to vindicate the Government and himself from this grave accusation, he stated minutely, step by step, the course he had taken with reference to the matter of the Tipperary Joint-stock Bank and Mr. James Sadler, observing that up to the 25th of May, James Sadler had been acquitted of participation in his brother's frauds. Nobody had asked for his prosecution at that date, nor when certain strong expressions were employed by the Master of the Rolls, on the 3rd of June, on the appearance of which, however, he (Mr. Fitzgerald) took immediate steps to set the law in motion against Sadler, and followed them up as expeditiously as the case permitted. A warrant was issued for his apprehension, and a reward which a reward was offered, but in vain, for he stated, not as an imputation upon the Master of the Rolls, but as a fact, that Sadler had been imprisoned away by the "irregular" observations of that Learned Judge.

Mr. NAPIER was bound to say, after having heard the statement of Mr. Fitzgerald, that he had no charge to make against him. He justified the share he had taken in the matter, and claimed for the Master of the Rolls the merit of having discovered the full extent of this gigantic fraud, excusing any excess of zeal on the part of the Learned Judge by his acting upon misinformation.

##### THE WINE DUTIES.

Mr. OLIVEIRA called attention to the high duty charged upon foreign and colonial wines, and moved, that the House will resolve itself into a committee to take into consideration a reduction of the same. He appealed to various authorities in order to show that a reduction of these duties would increase consumption, while it would improve the moral condition of the people.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER opposed the motion, on the ground that, in the present state of the public income and expenditure, so large a reduction in the revenue as that involved in the motion could not be assented to. The motion was withdrawn.

##### GENERAL BEATSON.

Colonel DUNNE moved an "address for copy of the correspondence between the Minister at War and General Beatson, lately employed as Commander of the Turkish Contingent, as to certain charges preferred against that officer."

Mr. PEELE stated that the charges against General Beatson reached General Vivian in an anonymous communication. That communication was forwarded to the Minister at War, and inquiry was ordered. The inquiry had not yet come to a close; but so far as information had been received, it did not bear out the original accusations.

The motion was negatived.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER obtained leave to bring in a bill to abolish the office of Cursitor Baron of the Exchequer, vacant by the death of Mr. Banks.

The orders of the day were disposed of, and the House adjourned shortly before two o'clock till Thursday.

#### THURSDAY, JULY 17.

##### HOUSE OF LORDS.

RETIREMENT OF THE BISHOPS OF LONDON AND DURHAM.

On the motion for going into committee on the Bishops of London and Durham Retirement Bill, the opposition to the measure was renewed by Lord REIDFORD, and gave rise to a prolonged discussion.

The Bishop of OXFORD intimated his intention of moving for the production of whatever correspondence had passed between the two prelates and the Government with respect to the resignation of their sees.

The Lord CHANCELLOR stated that no objection would be raised against laying the papers alluded to on the table of the House. Meantime, he trusted that no delay might be thus occasioned in the progress of the bill before the House.

Ultimately the motion was agreed to, and the bill was passed through committee for the purpose of introducing some amendments, and on the understanding that further discussion should be postponed to a subsequent stage.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

##### BRIBERY AT ELECTIONS.

On the motion for going into committee on the Corrupt Practices at Elections Prevention Continuance Bill.

Mr. H. BEECHLEY moved as an amendment that the further progress of the measure should be deferred for three months. The bill, he contended, had proved worse than ineffectual in preventing bribery, corruption and intimidation at elections. It was a discreditable sham, in reality shielding and maintaining the very practices it was ostensibly designed to prevent. The Hon. Member proceeded to enforce the expediency of adopting vote by ballot as the only satisfactory means for putting an end to the disgraceful practices in question.

The amendment was seconded by Mr. CRAWFORD.

Mr. INGRAM stated, from his own experience at a recent election, that the act had rendered possible a large reduction in the expenses, and had put an end to the system of indirect bribery in the shape of payment for flags and bands.

Mr. TITE admitted that the bill required amendment, but could not consent to sacrifice it entirely.

Mr. G. GRAY hoped that the bill would be renewed for another year, and promised that in the course of next session the subject should be referred to a select committee.

This assurance being repeated by Lord PALMERSTON, the amendment was withdrawn, and the bill passed through committee.

##### THE COUNCIL OF EDUCATION.

The second reading of the Vice-President of the Council of Education Bill was moved by Sir G. GRAY, who briefly stated its object. The Committee of Council on Education were, he said, to be represented in the House by a single responsible minister, who, under the title of Vice-President, would explain when necessary, and be answerable for all the proceedings of the department.

Mr. HADFIELD objected to the bill, and moved that the second reading should be deferred for six months.

This amendment was seconded by Mr. P. LATT, but not pressed to a division. The bill was read a second time.

The Divorce and Matrimonial Causes Bill was withdrawn for the present session.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT has occurred at Philadelphia. The Reed Street wharf gave way, and precipitated above one hundred people into the water, of whom some thirty were drowned.

#### INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. XXVII.

##### COUNTY COURTS.

The lobby of the House has during the past week presented a series of dissolving views. One night we had a crowd of County Court judges and clerks, anxiously watching the progress of a bill through committee, which was to regulate and settle their salaries. Some of the judges have hitherto received £1,500 a year, others only £1,200; and of course those who received the latter sum were desirous of getting as much as their more fortunate fellow-judges. Again, the clerks universally thought they were underpaid, and their object was to secure a proper appreciation of their services. Hence both judges and clerks came to the lobby to see the Members, urge them to state their case to the House, and vote for the higher salaries.

The judges did not succeed—the clerks did. Why did the clerks get an advance? and why did not the underpaid judges? Was the clerks' demand just and the judges' not? It may be so; but there was another and stronger reason. The judges are few in number, and have little or no influence, excepting with Members who may be their personal friends; but the clerks to the County Courts are a very large, important, and influential body of men. There is only one judge to a number of districts; but in every district there is a clerk; and as these clerks are all lawyers, having considerable local power in electioneering matters, and many of them solicitors to the Members or to the Members' best and wealthiest friends, or perhaps election agents, it is easy to be seen that their power to whip up the Members, and to secure their votes, must be much greater than that of the judges; and, moreover, there are a great number of barristers in the House—who travel circuit—are known to these clerks—and,

in fact, receive briefs from them—and dinners; and upon the principle that "one good turn deserves another," of course all the gentlemen of the long robe voted for the clerks. How could Wigsby, of the Northern Circuit, vote against his friend Parchment, from whom he received so many briefs? It could not be done. Hence, with all these means and appliances—this influence ramifying through every town in England—this potent motive power—what wonder that the clerks defeated the Government and got their salaries raised? "It is a good thing to have a friend at court," says the proverb; but we warn all whom it may concern, that a friend—a good many friends—in the House of Commons, are absolutely essential to success there. "Outsiders"—men who do not understand the "inner life" of the peoples' House—were astonished that such a dull and dreary debate, on such an uninteresting topic as a County Courts Bill, should keep together, in the dog days, until half-past one o'clock in the morning, 250 members. Usually, at this hour, about thirty or forty is the number; and sometimes it dwindles down to ten, or even lower than that; and once we saw a bill pass a stage with only three members and the Speaker present. The lawyers are a most powerful body—and especially the country lawyers—and their Parliamentary influence is enormous. There is probably not a class of men in the kingdom that has such power. And we, who know this, and how the power was used, were not at all surprised that, on this question of salaries, they beat the Government by 163 to 89.

##### THE CIVIL SERVICE.

For several nights the lobby has been filled by "gentlemen of the Civil Service," come to watch "the most invidious little bill," as a Scotch Member called it, "that ever came before the House." And the Scotch Member was right in so characterising it; for if ever a measure proposed by the Government was "a mockery, a delusion, and a snare," this is such. It is no part of our mission in these articles to analyse bills; but we may just say that a committee has been sitting lately to examine into the justice of the complaints of the Civil Service that their salaries were taxed heavily for superannuation pensions, and that the pensions were not equivalent to the tax; in fact, that the Government made a large profit by the arrangement. The committee found this avowed to be true, and recommended that the tax be abolished, and also that the salaries be remodelled. This bill, then, is brought in to legalise the recommendation of the committee; and what does the bill propose to do? Why, first to abolish the tax; and so far, so good; but then, as a counterpoise, it lowers the superannuation pension, and further empowers the Government to reduce the salaries to any extent that they may choose. "Your complaints are just," says the Government to the Civil Service; "you ought not to have these deductions made from your salaries, and we will henceforth abolish them; but then we must lower your pensions and reduce your salaries. What wonder, then, that the Civil Service is in a ferment, that indignant clerks rush to the lobby to remonstrate with the members, and that lithographed protests are flying about "thick as autumnal leaves!" Our own opinion is that the bill will not pass. We do not believe that the House will countenance such a "dodge" as this.

##### FRATERNISATION.

On Monday, the 14th of July, the members and the loiterers in the lobby saw a strange sight; for on that night, the Whig and Tory "whips" were working in company, whipping for the same measure—Hayter and Taylor fraternising—the lion and the lamb lying down together. The occasion of this unprecedented amity between such natural foes was the motion to go into committee on the Appellate Jurisdiction Bill, sent down from "the Lords;" and it was brought about in this wise: Everybody knoweth that, in the early part of the session, "the Lords" resolved themselves into a Committee of Privileges, to examine whether the Crown had the power to make "peers of Parliament for life;" and came to the conclusion that it had no such power, and therefore that Lord Wensleydale, though a peer for life, was not a peer of Parliament. This decision placed the Government in a difficulty, and frustrated its plan of strengthening the appellate jurisdiction of the House, by making certain retired judges life peers; whereupon the bright idea gleamed into some official head—viz., to bring in a bill to authorise the Crown to make, at present, two life peers, with salaries of £5,000 a year each, and handsome retiring pensions. By this plan it was hoped that all parties would be satisfied, and the object accomplished. The Crown would have its doubted prerogative confirmed, though limited—the House of Lords, though objecting to life peers, as an infringement upon its ancient dignity, &c., would nevertheless consent to this small infraction, for such a consideration—and the Tories were to be appeased by the promise, that one of these life peers (or deputy-speakers, as the bill called them) should be chosen from their party. And, as far as the Lords were concerned, the bill, which "made things so pleasant," was accepted, and at first everything promised well for the success of this ingenious scheme. But, lo! when the bill came to the Lower House, it was found that the compromisers had entirely reckoned without their host, and that, though Palmerston and his colleagues introduced it, and Disraeli and Co. gave it the stamp of their approbation, a large number of members on both sides looked upon it with most unqualified disgust. Lord John denounced it as "a sham;" Raikes Currie, who is a Whig of the old school—seldom speaks, and almost uniformly votes with the Government—laughed it and its promoters to scorn; Gladstone dissected it with the most unmerciful severity; and the end was, that, notwithstanding the support of the Government that now is, and the Government that is to be in the good Tory "time coming," and the strenuous whipping of Hayter on the one side, and Taylor on the other, the bill was ignominiously kicked out, amidst vociferous cheering, by a majority of 155 against 133. The "Tories," said an old statesman of forty years ago, "are always knocking their heads against a wall, but the Whigs themselves build walls to knock their heads against." There were many peers under the gallery, and Lord Wensleydale was there to the last. His Lordship did not like the bill—indeed, petitioned against it.

##### SIR WILLIAM WILLIAMS, OF KARS.

has taken his seat for Calne. When the Hon. Member was led to the table to take the oaths, by Sir George Pechell and Lord Goderich, he was greeted with loud cheers. He has a fine, soldierly, commanding presence; and has decision and energy stamped in unmistakable characters upon his face; but as he walked up the House, a query suggested itself to our minds, "Will the Hero of Kars add to his laurels or dim them by wrangling and jangling in the vulgar arena of political strife?" and we confess to certain unpleasant misgivings on the subject.

##### THE ROYAL WELCOME TO THE GUARDS.

It was emphatically at Buckingham Palace that the Guards received their welcome home. Thence many of them had set forth, while as yet novices in the art and the stern realities of war; and now they were to be welcomed on their return with the applauding smiles of their Sovereign and the heartfelt homage of thousands of their countrymen. About ten minutes after twelve, the playing of a distant band announced the approach of the heroes whom all were assembled and delighted to honour. Marching four abreast amid the buzzes of the multitude, and the occasional interchange of a friendly word with the bystanders, the brigade arrived by degrees in front of the principal gate. It then wheeled to the south, and on entering the great courtyard of the palace by the southern gate on the Piccadilly side, faced about to the north, and continued its march until it was immediately below and within a few yards of the Queen, where there awaited it a right royal welcome.

Her Majesty stood in the centre of the balcony—a position which she had occupied for nearly half an hour previously—the principal object of an illustrious group, including the Duchess of Kent, the King of the Belgians, the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, the Princess Mary of Cambridge, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and most of the other Royal children; Prince Oscar of Sweden, the Count of Flanders, &c., &c. Every window of the principal facade was filled with members of the household or privileged persons who were permitted to share the view from the front of the Palace.

The countenance of the Queen was radiant with smiles, and her whole bearing showed that the ceremony in which she was so essential a figure was not, with her at least, a mere pageant, to be celebrated as a matter of

course. She wore a white dress, with white lace shawl and blue bonnet; the Princess Royal being attired in a pink dress, with a white shawl and green bonnet. Here, as indeed along the whole line of march, the brigade was led by Major-General Lord Rokeby, by whom it was commanded in the Crimea. The Grenadier Guards, which still retained their precedence, were the first to pass in front of the Sovereign, the regimental band playing, as they did so, with a pardonable self-complacency, "The British Grenadiers." On arriving immediately opposite the Queen, both officers and men, in accordance with military custom in such cases, lowered their arms. As they passed by, her Majesty waved her handkerchief to them continuously in the most gracious and cordial manner, and the Royal greeting was acknowledged by all the men successively with a good, lusty, expressive cheer, which seemed almost a history of the conduct of the regiment in the late war—a cheer neither loud nor fitful, but deep-toned, manly, firm, and decisive. Similar were both the Royal greeting and the military response, in the case of the two remaining regiments, the Scots Fusiliers and the Coldstreams. The band of the Scots Fusiliers, in passing before the Queen, played first the familiar Scotch air, "Tullochgorum," and afterwards the air, "Come, lads and lasses, fill your glasses." That of the Coldstreams played "God save the Queen," but this soon changed for "Home, sweet home," the notes of which fell on the ear with peculiar sweetness and pleasantness. Another incident with this battalion which attracted the notice of the multitude was the presence of a little dog, led with a string by one of the Sappers, and said to have passed through the whole of the siege of Sebastopol, and to have figured in many a brush with the enemy.

About twenty minutes was occupied by the passing of the three battalions before her Majesty. The scene altogether was splendid. The measured march of 3,000 veterans, a considerable proportion of whom (would that the proportion were larger) are personally identified with the feats of arms which rival anything that military history can produce; the weather-beaten and war-furrowed faces of hundreds who had withstood, bent to breast, the Muscovite hosts at Alma and Inkermann; nay, even the youthful appearance of numbers, having little in their aspect to distinguish them from the holiday soldier, but suggesting the thought that they supplied the places of men, who, in worthily supporting the national honour, had gone to their last home; the grateful welcome of the Sovereign, sympathised in, and audibly expressed by, the vast multitude of spectators—all this combined could scarcely fail to produce an impression which time will scarcely efface.

Her Majesty remained in the balcony until the rearmost rank of the troops was out of sight, and she was then about to leave, when she was recalled by the shouts of the people, who cheered for the Sovereign almost as loudly as they had just done for the Guards. When this cheer was raised, her Majesty returned to the balcony, bowed frequently, and bowed more than pleased at this demonstration of loyalty.

After the passage of the troops, the greater portion of the crowd followed them to Hyde Park, but a considerable number of persons waited to see and cheer her Majesty on her departure from the Palace, which she left shortly afterwards, accompanied by her illustrious visitors.

##### THE CHIEF COMMAND OF THE BRITISH FORCES.

LORD HARDINGE has resigned the important office, as the head of the army, which he has held for the last four years. This step, we understand, has been rather accelerated than caused by the sudden indisposition with which the Gaunt Viscount was attacked on Monday week. The effects of that attack, we are glad to say, have been to a great extent subdued. It is however probable, that for some time to come he will be obliged to abstain from all serious occupation; and, under these circumstances, a proceeding, which had been previously contemplated, was at once carried out.

The Duke of Cambridge has been appointed to the post of Commander-in-Chief, in place of Lord Hardinge. His Lordship will, we learn, be raised to an Earldom.

The bygone career of new Commander-in-Chief has been active and distinguished. He entered the army at a very early age, and though his professional advancement was rapid, it seems to have been warranted by diligent service and the display of military abilities. In 1837, Prince George became a colonel; in 1845, was promoted to the rank of major-general; and reached the higher grade of lieutenant-general in 1854. From 1842 to 1852 he was Colonel of the 17th Light Dragoons, and was transferred to the Colonelcy of the Scots Fusiliers during the latter year, in which he was also appointed Insp. Gen. of Cavalry. His performances in the late war are matters of recent interest. From the battle of the Alma to an advanced period of the siege of Sebastopol, the Duke of Cambridge was amongst the most active leaders whom the British army could boast, and at Inkermann displayed striking proofs of personal daring and military conduct.

The Duke of Cambridge assumes the administration of the army at a crisis of great importance. The period of disarming is now trying to any military system than the fiercest war. While hostilities are raging, public attention is concentrated on the army—money is freely supplied, efforts are lavished on every side for the improvement and invigoration of the military machine. On the return of peace an opposite process takes place. Parliament and the public are absorbed with other interests, to the neglect of the army. Economical doctrines prevail, and our military armament is curtailed in its proportions and stinted of its supplies. During this period, extreme care, great skill and experience, backed, moreover, by a large share of personal influence, are required from the Commander-in-Chief, to prevent the system from becoming seriously disorganised and imperfect. This task will now fall into the hands of the Duke of Cambridge, and, among professional judges, there seems to be but one opinion entertained as to his undoubted ability for its performance.

##### THE LEEDS POISONING CASE.

The trial of William Dove commenced on Wednesday, at York. The prisoner pleaded Not Guilty.

Mr. Overend opened the case for the prosecution, stating that the charge against the prisoner was, that he had murdered his wife, by the administration, on five or six occasions, of deadly doses of strychnine. In support of this charge he called

Elizabeth Fisher, the deceased's servant, who deposed that her master and mistress lived very unhappily. I remember one night, at Nonington, said the witness, when the prisoner was very violent, and broke the piano-forte. The prisoner took a knife and sharpened it on a stone, and said he would kill his wife, and Mrs. Dove ran away and hid under the bed. We went to Leeds shortly before Christmas, and one day the bell was rung, and Mrs. Dove said to me, "Look, he is drunk," and Mr. Dove said, "Mind your own business, or I will do your job for you." I was called into the sitting-room one Saturday soon after, and I found Mrs. Dove on the floor, and the prisoner with a knife in his hand threatening to kill her. On the same night, he came down to the kitchen, and struck Mrs. Dove. She ran up to the garret, and fainted. She asked him not to go out, and he told her to let him alone, or he would "give her a pill which would do for her." Mrs. Dove told me several times in the presence of the prisoner that if she died I was to tell her friends to have her body examined. I first saw poison in his hand with the word "Poison" written upon it. Some of the poison was used to kill mice, and a cat was once killed with it. The prisoner said he kept the poison in his razor-case in Mrs. Dove's bed-room.

Mrs. Thornhill, a charwoman occasionally employed at Dove's house, said the prisoner told me that he had been to a wise man, who had told him that his wife had not long to live, and that as soon as she died he would make an offer to the lady next door. I did not take up any food to Mrs. Dove. The prisoner said he always waited upon her himself. I saw remarkable kindness from the prisoner to his wife. The prisoner black-headed the stove when the servant had left. He also prepared Mrs. Dove's meals, and brought them upstairs himself.

Ann Fisher, examined—My daughter Elizabeth lived as servant with the prisoner and his wife. She came home from the 19th of February last, and on the Saturday following I went to the prisoner's to take her place. Mrs. Dove appeared pretty well, and she went to church on the following day, and on her return she dined with her husband. She appeared to be quite well then. On the following morning she was up between eight and nine o'clock. After breakfast Mrs. Dove said she would help me to make the beds. When we went up stairs she said she had a curious feeling about her legs, and was presently taken very ill. I laid her on the bed, and called Mr. Dove, who fetched Mrs. Witlam. We undressed her, and then she began to jump, to twitch, and to start. Mr. Dove went for Mr. Scarle, Mr. Moyley's assistant. The spasms continued about two hours or two hours and a half. She was a great deal better in the afternoon, and on the following morning was pretty well. On the Wednesday she had another attack, and complained of pains in her legs and back. Her limbs were stiff and paralysed. Her breathing was rather better than when she was attacked before. I cannot remember in what state she was on Thursday; but on the Friday night she had an attack, and I went up to her room, and found her in bed, with her body very much arched. She was in great pain. The attack lasted two or three hours. In the morning she was better. On the Saturday she had another attack; her body was arched, her feet stood up, and she complained of great agony. This was about ten o'clock at night. The prisoner was out then, but when he came home he went off for the doctor.

The trial was proceeding when we went to press.

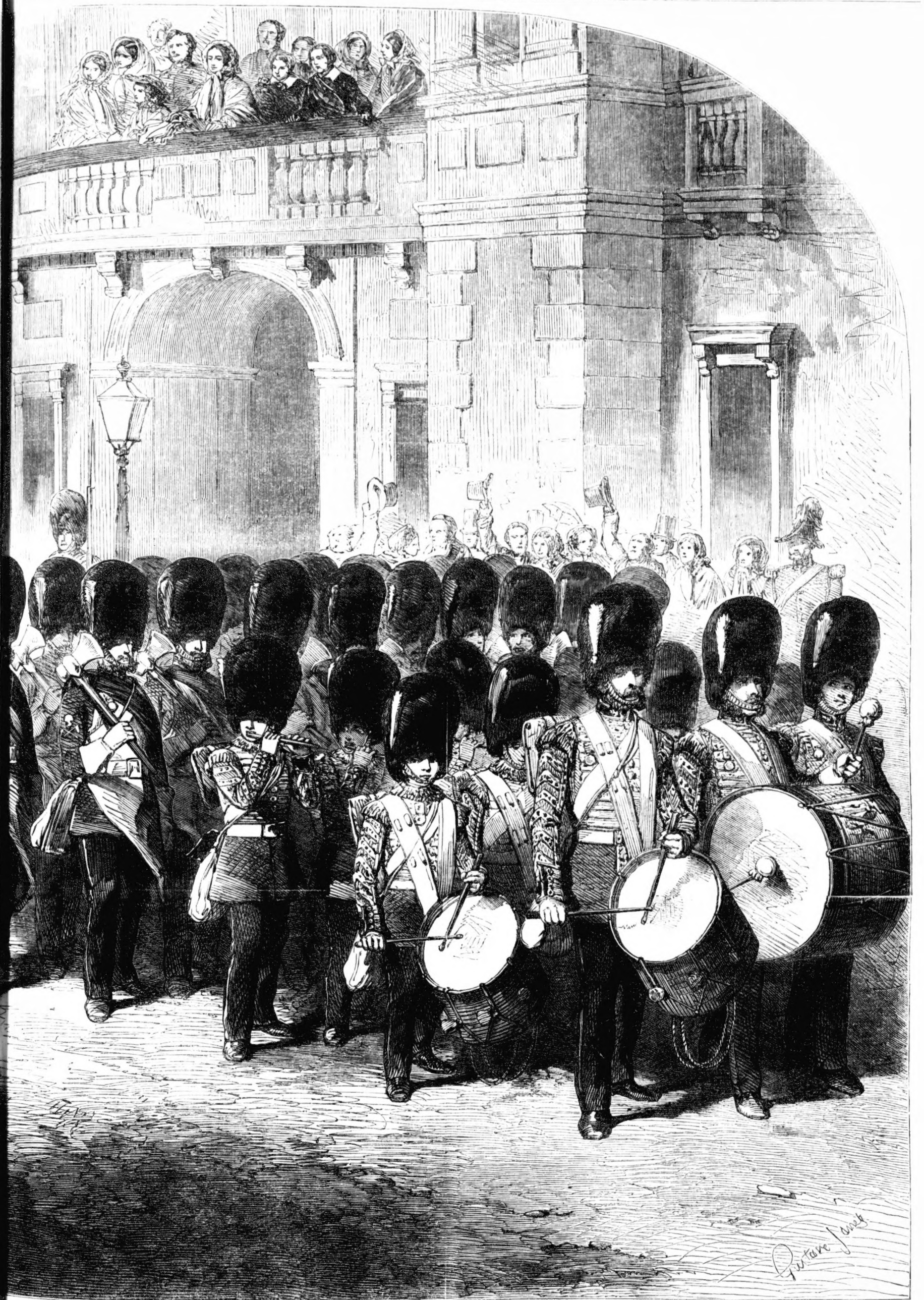




THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY OF THE GUARDS INTO THE METROPOLIS

GRENADEIERS PASSING BEFORE THE QUEEN AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE





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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1856.

### ITALY.

WE remarked some time since, that a continued interest in foreign affairs would be one of the most permanent results of the war. That interest could find no more attractive field than the beautiful country which, by an odd destiny, produces the best singers and the worst governments in the world. But the "Italian question" involves great difficulties, and we are afraid that the relation of Britain to it is likely for some time to remain unsatisfactory.

These difficulties may be divided into classes. One class comprises the difficulties which more or less all countries share. The other class comprises those which belong to Italy as Roman Catholic. Now, as to the first, somebody has called Italy the "Prometheus of Europe"; and it would seem to be her destiny to take a larger share than other nations of the calamities of all. All countries in Europe are in a transition state from an old system of government to a new—ourselves included, though we are passing through the phases with less suffering than most. But, while France has revolutions, which at least end in the domination of some native power, the curse of Italy is, that she is the prey of foreigners; and that with her, the cause of order is the cause of tyranny in its worst shape. We say "in its worst shape," for all histories and all literatures prove that the domination of a stranger is that at which the heart of mankind most revolts. The old fight of Scot against Englishman, the modern one of Greek against Turk, of Pole against Muscovite, is the bitterest fight that the world of history can show—so strong is the love of country, the associations of which grow up from childhood! An Italian must, like other people, choose between old and new; but with him the cause of Conservatism is one mixed up with the rule of an alien family and an alien army. In such a land, to be a Tory, you must also be a traitor to your own race. Thus, in Italy, those families which are politically perhaps inclined to support Austrian rule, avoid all social mixing with the Austrian soldiers.

When an Italian desires to attack the foreign Power which governs him, he has enormous difficulties to meet. Like the Poles, the Italians are divided amongst themselves. Not only are there the divisions of locality, but there are the divisions of opinion. There is the difference between Venetian and Neapolitan, and then there is the difference between aristocrat and liberal, and between churchman and philosopher. Two men who agree in hating the house of Hapsburg, do not necessarily agree about forms of government, much less forms of faith. And the evils of a bad system perpetuate themselves, as Lord John Russell on Monday justly observed. Because the Italians have been tyrannised over—because they have been without a public life—they have naturally been apt to fall into the indolence, sensualism, and levity, which are fatal to patriotism. Too many of the upper classes have become such wretched and languid creatures as the poet Browning sketches in his "Men and Women." The lower classes, again, are under the thumb of the priests—a body of men who are, all over the world, on the side of force. This brings us to the religious side of Italian difficulties. How manage to shake off temporal power backed by spiritual power? The first rests on the second. Austria, as a great Catholic Power, has the support of the Church—Napoleon, as Emperor of a Catholic kingdom, is obliged to have it. Both have that support because the organisation of the Roman Church is so splendidly adapted to influencing the mass. While a peasantry worships dolls and wooden saints, they will be under the management of the gentleman who (like the puppet showman) keeps the strings working. The Austrian policy in Lombardy is to supply the people with *panem*, and a kind of religious *ceriseuses*. The peasantry, according to McCulloch, are well off. But the clever men, the speculative men, the inquirers, the talkers—these men, prisons and gallows await. It is an organised barbarism, in short.

Since 1848, of course, everything has been worse;—a failure aggravates what it does not remove. And now, since the Russian war and the glory gained by Piedmont in the Crimea, things are getting worse still. Englishmen are curious to know what we will do—or can do—to mitigate the increasing pressure of Austrian force (we believe it is increasing every day), and to bring Bomba to reason, or reason to Bomba.

It is impossible to tell exactly what our Government mean to do, but we incline to believe that they will do nothing. This might pass for a harmless course, were it not that by their Paris proceedings they have incurred some of the dangers of action, without, as far as we can see, producing any of the good of it. Italy is very much excited, and the potentates threatened are proportionably alarmed—consequently, all the more likely to practise cruelties; but if our activity goes no further than it has yet, these cruelties will have to be traced to the false and fruitless hopes excited at the Congress. Bomba, seeing them to be false and fruitless, will be more ferocious and confident than ever. He relies on Austria, whose cause is the same as his own, and he knows that the alliance between England and France on the one hand, and France and Austria on the other, is, in the main, favourable to him. The voices of our Parliament and press, however, will reach both Austria and Bomba in due time, and show them that there is a limit to English patience, even though revolutionary propagandism is not part of our national business. People are pretty well agreed here that the cause of Piedmont is now so much our own, that, if attacked by Austria, she will be defended by our arms. With regard to Bomba, they do not want a European war, if it can be helped, but hope he will draw in his horns in time. The present agitation may show him that things are becoming more dangerous. Every Government here must at last feel the force of public opinion. Our latest bully came to a bad end; and in these times the most promising despot is not over safe. What if Bomba's friends are obliged to abandon him, and he become the Jonah of absolutism?

### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

A MONUMENT TO SIR JOHN FRANKLIN is about to be erected in Lincoln.

MR. SMITH O'BRIEN has returned to Ireland.

TARNAGROD (Russia) has been destroyed by fire; 350 buildings were burnt down.

MR. WILLIAM RUSSELL, "The Times" correspondent in the Crimea, has lately left Odessa for Moscow and the coronation.

THE DUCHESSE OF NASSAU died at Wiesbaden on Monday week.

THE TOTAL LOSS OF THE RUSSIANS, from the period of the passage of the Pruth up to the 1st of May last, amounts, according to the official documents as yet known, to 277,000 men, either killed on the field of battle or dead of disease.

THE STORY OF AN intended meeting between the Emperor of the French and the Emperor of Austria is said by the "Monitor" to be wholly without foundation.

SMITH, the executioner of William Palmer, we are told by the "Bradford Observer," is to be "exhibited" at the forthcoming Leeds fair.

LORD LYONS will shortly come home from the Mediterranean, and if report speaks truly, will succeed Sir Charles Wood as First Lord of the Admiralty.

THE TOTAL LOSS OF THE PIEMONTESE ARMY engaged in the war was about 2,532 men.

THE SWEDISH AUTHORITIES are, it is rumoured, about to purchase some fifty of our screw gun-boats.

AN AUSTRIAN COMMISSION, at Massa, condemned seventy Italians on the 25th ult., for supposed political crimes. Of nine sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment, three are landed proprietors and one an artist, all with wives and families.

MR. DAVID WADDINGTON, the chairman of the Eastern Counties Railway, announces his intention, immediately after the approaching half yearly meeting of the company, to retire from the seat in the direction to which the shareholders recently re-elected him.

THE FLEET IN THE WEST INDIES is very strong in guns and men. There are at the present time at or about the station thirty-six men-of-war, and nearly 10,000 men. Six of the vessels are ships-of-the-line and screw block-ships.

THE ANGLO-ITALIAN LEGION gives no little uneasiness at Naples, and has caused much expense to the Government, as the King had ordered the whole coast defences of Calabria to be put into thorough repair, for fear of a descent of this terrible body.

SCHILLER'S SURVIVING DAUGHTER has published the correspondence of the poet with her mother, Charlotte von Lengefeld, before their marriage. The book, a stout volume, is entitled "Schiller und Lasse, 1788, 1789," and shows the private character of Schiller in the most amiable light.

LORD PALMERSTON AND EARL FORTESCUE were invested with the Order of the Garter on Saturday last.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA, AND PRINCE ALBERT, visited the Crystal Palace on Saturday.

THE BODY of a fine full grown male child was found inside the palisades of Woburn Square on Monday morning. It was tied up tightly in a shawl, and there is little doubt that it was suffocated.

THE SPARTAN STEAM-SHIP, from Balachava for Deptford, with troops, struck on the Cane Rocks on the 5th inst., and became a total wreck. Three steamers were sent from Malta to her aid. No lives lost.

MR. CHARLES MATHEWS lately arrived at Lancaster Castle, in custody of a sheriff's officer. He was apprehended on Monday, after his appearance at the Preston Theatre, and lodged in jail the same evening.

AN ADDRESS of a very complimentary character, signed by 141 of the most respectable mercantile houses of New York, has been presented to Mr. Barclay, on the occasion of the termination of his official functions as her Majesty's consul for the State of New York.

FRINCK MENSCHIKOFF'S TRAVELLING CARRIAGE, which was taken by the English at Alma, is now in Paris, where, after having passed through several hands, it was sent for sale. It has been purchased by a Colonel Dubosc.

COLONEL LAKE has been presented by the people of Ramsgate with a sword and a piece of plate in the form of a salver.

A SENSIBLE SUGGESTION has been made in the "Times." Why not ask the Crimean heroes to dinner? says Correspondent "Civis." Not in any of our own houses, for they are not large enough; but by subscription of say half-a-guinea, at Vauxhall or the Surrey Gardens.

FIVE PERSONS were injured at the review in Hyde Park. In three instances, the injuries were caused by the cavalry horses; in another, a man falling from a chair on which he was standing, struck his arm on the spikes of a railing, and thus received a very severe wound.

THE PAINTER CORNELIUS, of Berlin, has finished a picture representing Lady Macbeth endeavouring to cleanse her blood-stained hand. It is very highly spoken of.

BRIGANDAGE IN GREECE has very much increased lately, in consequence of the distressed condition of the people.

THE POLICEMAN ANGOVE who committed the assault upon Mr. Graham, has been dismissed the force.

THE IONIAN MERCHANTS settled at Patras have signed a petition to the British Government to send a vessel of war there for their protection.

THE RANGER OF GREENWICH PARK has forbidden our old friends the veteran pensioners to occupy their usual stands upon Observatory Hill with telescopes and spyglasses, by the hire of which they have been accustomed to fill their "bacca-bores."

MAJOR-GENERAL KOCHANOWITZ, who defended Kinburn, and surrendered the place to the Allies, against whose conduct manifold unfavourable rumours have been afloat, is reported in the "Invalid" to have been attached to the troops of relief.

A COLLISION between two Russian passage steamers lately occurred at the entrance of the Neva. One of them sank within ten minutes after it had taken place; but fortunately no lives were lost, the crew having saved themselves by gaining the deck of the other vessel.

THE EMPEROR NICHOLAS, it is said, during the latter years of his life, composed a work in the form of memoirs, wherein he treated of all the political, administrative, and military questions to which the events of his reign gave rise. It appears that the Emperor wrote with a view to publicity, but he left directions that his work should not be printed till five years after his death.

M. ALBANO'S CLAIM on account of services rendered for the New Houses of Parliament, has been allowed.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE, as Colonel of the Scots Fusilier Guards, reviewed the men at an early hour on Tuesday in Hyde Park. The second battalion, now stationed in Wellington Barracks and in Portman Street Barracks, mustered about 1,000 men.

A RIOT BROKE OUT a few days ago at a place called Kustrin, in Germany, amongst the labourers employed on the line between Kretz and Frankfurt-on-the-Oder. The tumult was only put a stop to by the arrival of soldiers, who were obliged to use their bayonets. Seven of the rioters were wounded.

A VIGOROUS RAZZIA has been made in Senegal by the Governor of the French possessions. 4,000 cattle and 120 prisoners were brought from a district hitherto inaccessible to Europeans. The hostile Moors are to be completely expelled from the region.

AN OFFICER OF THE 39TH REGIMENT arrived in Cork from Malta last week, in charge of some invalids and in coming up the river the Quartermaster-General noticed in him a branch of military regulations, and placed him under arrest. He was sent to his room, but on Wednesday he broke his arrest and absconded.

THE COUNCIL OF KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON, have received a letter, enclosing a cheque for £500, with an intimation that it was to be entered on the College book "as a small memorial to the late Right Hon. Sir Robert Harry Inglis, Bart., from one whose family loved him."

THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER will administer the affairs of the diocese of Durham until the resignation of the Bishop of that See, which will take effect on the 1st of September, if the bill now before Parliament should pass into a law during the present session.

THE REV. PROFESSOR FRASER has been elected by the Town Council of Edinburgh to the Chair of Logic in that University, vacant by the death of Sir William Hamilton.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE, Commander-in-Chief, has consented to preside at a meeting, to be held on Monday next, at the United Service Museum, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of erecting a monument in memory of the officers and men of the Guards who fell in the late war.

MR. ROZBUCK has expressed his intention to move the expulsion of Mr. James Sadleir from his seat in Parliament, unless it is speedily resigned.

THE ORANGE ANNIVERSARY of the 12th of July has passed off in complete tranquillity this year throughout the north of Ireland.

THE HARVEST PROSPECTS at home are hardly so brilliant at this moment as they were a week or two since, but good crops are anticipated. In France, also, hopes of a good harvest are confidently entertained.

THE WILL OF A WOMAN, made a few years ago, when she was single, has been held by the Prerogative Court to be valid, although she married in 1851 and died in 1855, on the ground that her husband being the widower of her deceased sister, her marriage was invalid, and had not vitiated the will.

### THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

A CORRESPONDENT, who prefers to remain anonymous, but who announces himself as a curate in the diocese of the Bishop of Oxford, has written me a would-be-severe letter, taking me to task for my levity in speaking of his diocese, and of the anticipated appointment of Mr. R. C. Trench to the bishopric of Gloucester. It seems almost too absurd to point out to your readers that the column devoted to me in your pages is intended as the record of the floating light gossip of the day, in which, for obvious reasons, passing matters are treated in a gossiping manner; and though I endeavour to reflect therein, to a certain extent, popular opinion, I do not for one instant attempt to bring learned argument or philosophical research in support of these opinions. My endeavour is simply to represent the talk of the *flâneurs*, loungers, and *quidnuncs* on passing events, and all those persons to whom these matters have a peculiar interest, will take my observations at their true value—gossip. My curate friend sends me a list of Professor Trench's works to prove that he is "something more than a writer of pleasing books of light religious reading," and he also forwards me an extract from the "Saturday Review," to show me what a totally different view of the Professor's excellences is taken by that periodical. For the "Saturday Review," I confess the greatest admiration; there can be no more warm admirer of its talent, boldness, and plain-speaking, than myself, and indeed I hold its publication to be the great evidence of the healthy reaction which is coming over our periodical literature. But, on a question of the present kind, I am not disposed to hold its doctrine infallible, inasmuch as the "Saturday Review" is well known to be the organ of the High Church party, of which Mr. Trench is a distinguished member; and I should as soon expect to floor a temperance missionary by an extract from the "Morning Advertiser," as to convince an opponent of Tractarianism of the errors of his ways, by a quotation from the "Saturday Review." I do not think that your readers in general will accuse me of backing up the "Herald," "Advertiser," and "Record," in their rabid denunciation of any person who is not wedded to Evangelical doctrine; what I said about the appointment to the bishopric was simply what was generally said in London society, and was certainly, in my idea, not calculated to wound the feelings of the most susceptible.

Now I am upon this subject, I wish to draw your attention to another matter. The "Saturday Review" is the first periodical that has dared to combat a certain spirit of *cliquisme* which for years has been the terror and the bane of the London press. Let your cause be the most just, "as you are chaste as ice, as pure as snow," and let but the "Times" take an adverse view of the question, and where were you? Held up to the greatest ridicule, assailed with an amount of gentlemanly Billingsgate which was as deadly as it was unprincipled, and conscious, moreover, that your discomfiture would, by 10 a.m. of the morning of its publication, be over half England, and before the end of a week have been read by the half of Europe, there were few who dared to run the gauntlet of such a bullying, however convinced they might have been of their rectitude and truth. To the "Times" there has been, for some time, a weekly echo in the columns of "Punch," a periodical which, on its starting, had the services of some of the first wits of the time, but which, after sixteen years of existence (time enough, Heaven knows, to wear out most brains!), has for the last three years been dependent for its circulation solely on the efforts of Mr. Leech's pencil. In addition to its servile backing up of the Thunderer, "Punch" has become essentially the organ of a certain clique, to whom its columns are devoted, to whom its editor and contributors, not only by "copy," but in *propria persona*, show their devotion, and to whose enemies the coarsest and most virulent epithets are bestowed in its pages. Is this a matter of notoriety, or is it not? Is the world ignorant that because Mr. Keen refused to accept a play written by one of the Bradbury and Evans staff, scarcely a week passes without a snarl—a coward, cur-like snarl—at this gentleman? I have no personal knowledge of Mr. Keen; very likely I do not consider him a first-rate tragedian; but his talents in melodrama are undeniable, as are his liberality and industry in the reproductions of Shakespeare at the Princess's. It is not, however, on this point that I wish to speak. Certain gentlemen, who are not "of the Punch" lot, endeavour to aid Mr. Angus Reach, an old collaborator of some of them, smitten with a fatal and incurable disease. They play an amateur pantomime for his benefit, and are enabled to hand over to his friends a considerable sum of money. "Punch," noble creature! approves of their performance, and an article of the most laudatory nature appears. Their success is so great that it reaches the ears of Royalty; and her Majesty commands a second performance, at which she is present. By Royal command, the funds realised (£700) are given to the Wellington College; for the Royal Naval Female School, a large sum is collected by a performance at the beginning of this year, in obedience to the same Gracious mandate. An idea is then started for the organisation of a performance, the proceeds of which should be devoted to the establishment of a fund for the immediate relief of distressing cases in the literary and theatrical world. The rumour that this is to be gets spread about; and then the gentlemen of "Punch," with that magnanimity which has always distinguished them, become jealous of their literary brethren, who are not, however, in their "set," and in the following paragraph vent their spite:—

#### "CHARITY ON ITS HEAD."

"THE Amateur Pantomime is, it is said, to be repeated at Drury Lane, for the foundation of an Institution to be called 'The Acrobats' Home; or Sympathy on Stilts.' Six months' professional exercise on a square of carpet three feet by two will qualify all claimants."

And then, sir, the "wits of the day," are surprised that the writers of the "Saturday Review," who are understood to be principally clergymen, and all certainly unprofessional scribes, are severe on the quarrels and meannesses of "literary men."

The Civil servants of the Crown have reason to be grateful to the committee which has been appointed to sit on the bill brought in by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the report of which has just been printed! The recommendation is to the effect, that the superannuation deduction of 5 per cent, which is now made, should be remitted, but that all official salaries should be revised, with a view to a reduction to a similar extent! Moreover, the scale of pensions proposed is not nearly so good as that now enjoyed!

### THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THE AMATEUR PANTOMIME.—TWO BURLESQUE MEDEAS.—THE INAUGURATION OF THE SURREY GARDENS.

The Amateur Company have again essayed their pantomimic capabilities to please during the past week, and have again succeeded; deservedly so, for their object was not only charity, but charity of a new and generous character. The profits of the performance on Saturday night, at Drury Lane, are to be dedicated to "the Fielding Fund," which is to be devoted to the immediate relief and assistance of suffering members of the literary and theatrical professions. On this occasion, in addition to the Pantomime, Planche's farce of "The Loan of a Lover" was presented. Mr. Keeley has long been celebrated for his impersonation of Peter Spyk, but for the Amateurs, the kindness of Mrs. Keeley induced her to sustain the character, and gloriously it was sustained, and fully appreciated by the crowded audience. Peter Spyk's sweetheart, and ultimate wife, was personated by Miss Louisa Millar (so the bills said); but I suspect the whisper I heard in the house, that the young "lady in question" was a scion of the talented family I have just mentioned, has much more truth in it than whispers generally possess. At all events, she who she may, Louisa Millar, or Louise anybody else, her performance achieved a perfect success. Endowed with great personal attractions, a pleasing voice, and evidently great abilities, a more charming Gertrude could not be found. Miss Murray (by Mr. Keen's kind permission), Messrs. Cole, Rayne, and Knox, sustained the remaining characters admirably. The pantomime itself was excellent; and all the more so for certain curtailments as well as novelties. Mr. Holmes danced and sang to perfection. Mr. Albert Smith of course was quite at home, and Miss Rosina Wright sustained the promise she gave on the former occasion of her qualifications for the histrionic branch of the theatrical profession. The harlequin, clown, and pantaloons, were as usual admirable, and I hope that a considerable sum may be realised for the praiseworthy object which the amateurs have in view, and which, it should be said, could never have



been carried out without the admirable and energetic assistance of Mr. W. H. Page and his sons.

The various versions of the tragedy which has taken the town by storm, "Medea," have been recently produced respectively at the Adelphi and Olympic Theatres. I will speak first of the Adelphi version, because it was first in the field, and I regret to be compelled to harshness of terms. Mr. Webster is a gentleman whose judgment is unquestioned, and whose judgment is generally so accurate, that I can but wonder at his having been led to squander the former and the latter in the production of such a piece. The version made up by the performers of Madame Ristori has to a certain extent been followed; but from first to last the whole story has been told in the dialogue of the slangiest, nay, I will go the whole length of the coarsest, and while the appearance of Messrs. Paul and Wright in preposterous female costume, with rinzlets, wrizzlings to match, however it may delight the frequenters of the theatre, is a sorrowful sight to the more intellectual portion of the audience, I do not think I am open to the charge of cruelty; but I confess I do not like to hear a young lady like Miss Mary Keeley compelled to utter I believe set down for her. The dissatisfaction exhibited by the audience at the fall of the curtain induces me to hope that the piece will retain possession of the stage, and that in its stead Mr. Webster will give us one of those admirable melodramas or sparkling farces, by which during his management, the Adelphi has worthily maintained its reputation.

On a very different stage is the burlesque version produced on Monday at the Olympic. Here the story of the original is strictly followed, and the writing is of the most sparkling nature—puns, jokes, and sparkling parodies following each other in rapid succession. The "Medea" is played by Mr. Robson, and affords him scope for the exercise of that unique talent which he possesses, and by the aid of which he is enabled to strike the comic and tragic chords in the bosom of his audience with equal force. It is almost painful to the spectators to watch these rapid transitions—to see the intensity of the passion displayed by the actor in his delineations. In addition to the regular reading of the character, he dances a grotesque dance, perhaps meant to convey, but conveying throughout a certain horrible fascination, which passes the laugh in the throat, and leaves the audience undecided as to whether it was intended to raise. The other parts were ably supported by Mr. Emery, Miss Julia St. George, and Miss Fanny Fennell. At the fall of the curtain the author was loudly called for, and Mr. Wagon appearing, announced that the piece was from the pen of Mr. Robert Brough. Madame Ristori occupied one of the private boxes, and was apparently among the most delighted of the audience.

Another event in the popular history of musical London has been "introduced" this week by the opening of the New Music Hall at the Surrey Zoological Gardens. I was there on Tuesday last, the first public performance, and believe me, sir, that I do not speak extravagantly, when I characterize the undertaking as triumphant in its commencement. John Bull, as we all know, is a difficult customer to please; but give John good music, nice pleasant grounds, facilities for personal refreshment, and moderate charges, within a reasonable distance of London, and you will find him thoroughly appreciate the "good things the gods provide him." To begin with, the grounds, or rather the gardens in question, they are laid out in a style, in opportunity is lost of scenic or artistic effect, and were the prosaic house tops, and chimney-pots of Kensington strutting themselves upon the upward glance, you might, you know, be far away from the avenues of the "modern."

The inauguration of the New Music Hall, however, was the feature of the day of which I speak. The edifice, as a building, built for musical purposes, is perfect; Miss Reeves declared her reason in so delightful a place. The ceremony began with the old hymn "Psalm (unaccompanied), sung by a thousand voices! under the direction of Dr. Wesley, who then vacated the conductor's chair, for one more desirable, well-known, the perennial Julian. The National Anthem followed; and then came the performance of the day, Handel's "Messiah."

When I tell you that the vocalists engaged were Madame Carr Novello, Miss Dolby, Madame Rudersdorf, Miss Reeves, and Mr. Weiss, that the band comprised every artist of ability and talent known in London, that the chorus had had all opera, concert, and choir, under the direction of Mr. Mendelssohn, it will not be surprising if I say, that never to my mind was thatatorio better performed. Miss Reeves sang with great force, yet most delicately, and won a true encore in the beautiful air in the second part, "Thou shalt break them in pieces." Madame Rudersdorf is equally successful in the plaintive melody, "Thou didst not leave," and I assure I should only be repeating a three-fold tale, were I to commend Miss Dolby's rendering of "He shall feed His flock." But everybody was good, band and chorus, principals and conductor. I confess I was surprised, and still more delighted with Monsieur Julien; his taste and judgment were never more eminently displayed. I especially noticed the reading he gave to the grand chorus—"For unto us a child is born;" by which he alike avoided the error into which I think Mr. Costa always falls at Exeter Hall, in taking the opening *plains* (simply apparently to increase the effect of the *fortissimo* climax on the word "Wonderful") and yet sustained a crescendo from the beginning to the point which I have mentioned. If I were to write a great deal more than I am inclined to scribble, or you would be inclined to admit, the result of my expression of opinion would be but what it stands here—namely, that the Surrey Gardens opened triumphantly, and, I think, must succeed.

#### OPERA, CONCERTS, ETC.

"LUCERZIA BORGIA" was produced last Saturday at her Majesty's Theatre, with a success which appeared to have been very carefully prepared. Like those advocates who damage their cause by proving too much, the determined supporters of Mr. Lumley defeat their own ends by the profuse liberality by which they bestow their applause. Mademoiselle Wagner was perhaps the best representative of Luceria, as Mr. Charles Braham was decidedly the worst Gennaro we ever saw; yet each of these vocalists was so enthusiastically applauded, that, to judge from the mere noise produced by a portion of the audience, the tenor appeared to give quite as much satisfaction as the soprano. At the beginning of the opera there seemed to be a preconceived determination to have every air of note repeated, while the same compliment was even paid to some airs of no note whatever. For instance, the first duet between Gennaro and Luceria was redemanded, for the first time, we should think, in this or any other country. Mademoiselle Wagner certainly executed her share of it with admirable feeling, but Mr. Charles, or Signor Carlo Braham, sang the somewhat commonplace air without expression, or even intelligence. The only novelty about the execution of the duet was the time at which it was taken by the conductor. It was far too slow in the opening, although, by way of compensation and contrast, the *ensemble*, which terminates each of the couplets, was far too quick. M. Bonetti, in fact, like many modern conductors, exaggerates the slowness of every slow movement, and the quickness of every quick one, as a matter of course. With regard to Signor Carlo Braham, we may unhesitatingly declare him a failure. He possesses neither voice nor method, and acts very little better now than when he formed part of Mr. Maddox's company at the Princess's. During his residence in Italy he has certainly learnt to express passion by extending his arms at right angles to his body, after the manner peculiar to the vocalists of that nation, and he has changed his original name of Charles for the canine appellation of Carlo; but he still preserves, in all their force, the bad qualities which originally distinguished his singing. In fact, such tenors as Carlo, like poets, "nascuntur non fiunt." We should not have called so much attention to the very painful defects of this vocalist, were it not for the applause so lavishly bestowed upon him by a considerable number of quasi-enthusiastic listeners. Not only was Carlo called for at the end of each act, but he was absolutely cheered several times in the course of the opera, and one would have thought, from the cries of "encore," "bis," and "da capo," that his friends—English, French, and Italian—were really anxious to hear him repeat his airs, which of course could not have been the case. What we specially object to in

Signor Carlo is neither his voice nor his powers of execution, but the thorough absence of musical knowledge and sentiment which he displays whenever he has an opportunity. Of course, while he is being accompanied, it would be impossible for him not to sing more or less in the same key as the orchestra; but when he arrives at a *point d'orgue*, his cadences lead him through a series of modulations which were never contemplated by the composer, and whatever key he ends in, it never happens to be the one in which he commenced. This was eminently the case in the air from Mercadante's "Giuramento," which he introduced in the third act, and especially in applause, that the remainder were at last driven to the necessity of making a demonstration of an entirely opposite nature. Of course, Signor Braham does not rise with his situations, for this is usually the characteristic of artists who possess some histrionic genius, and accordingly he was worse in the last act than in any other portion of the opera; his inefficiency being made the more shocking from its contrast with the sublime acting of Mademoiselle Wagner.

Those who have seen Mademoiselle Wagner only as Romeo can have but a very imperfect idea of her great dramatic and musical genius. We stated plainly at the time, that taking into consideration the enormous reputation by which her advent had been preceded, Mademoiselle Wagner had comparatively failed as the hero of Bellini's insipid opera. In Luceria Borgia, however, she entirely surpassed all notion we had formed of her capabilities, and acted the character throughout with a perfection we have never before witnessed. Her singing was almost equally admirable, although its merit consists not in the melodious quality of the tones, but in its dramatic force. Indeed, many of Mademoiselle Wagner's notes are altogether wanting in melodiousness, which is almost as great a defect as the absence of poetry in a poem. However, she executes the music from beginning to end with so much naturalness and so much true passion, that she attains one of the greatest results in operatic art, singing as if song were her own peculiar language, and never sacrificing either a note to the acting or a gesture to the singing. As long as she is on the stage, she is not only Luceria Borgia, the character, but "Luceria Borgia," the entire opera. All the interest is centred in herself, and we may recognise Gennaro, Orsini, and the Duke from the mere effect their actions or words have upon her. Comparisons are naturally instituted between Wagner and Grisi in the part of Luceria. As regards the singing, Grisi is quite unequalled; the native beauty of her voice alone placing her quite beyond the power of Mademoiselle Wagner to rival. As regards the acting, it appears to us that Mademoiselle Wagner's rendering of the part is far more intellectual than Madame Grisi's. It is a thoroughly sustained performance; and if we miss those bursts of passion which electrify the audience in Grisi's Luceria, we certainly have a consistent and poetical representation of the character throughout, such as no predecessor of Mademoiselle Wagner has ever given us. Then, besides the mental and vocal qualifications of Mademoiselle Wagner, she brings so much beauty, elegance, and grace, such an admirable physiognomic expression, to her representation of the part, that if it is delightful to hear her and understand her, it is something even to see her in the part. We must not omit to mention that Wagner's Luceria is above all more sympathetic than that of any other singer; her tenderness in the last scene with the dying Gennaro was most touching—and to think that the Gennaro was the Signor Carlo Braham! To hear Wagner pouring out her soul in song over the body of the dead Carlo, had all the effect of an exquisite epitaph on some evidently unworthy object.

Belletti as the Duke displayed all the qualities of a first-rate artist, and was deservedly applauded for his solo and his share in the admirable trio of the second act, which our friend Carlo did his best to spoil.

Madame Anadei made her debut in Maffeo Orsini, and met with a certain success, if we may judge from the number of bouquets thrown to her. The occupants of a box on the third tier favoured her with a shower of five—or intended to do so, for one of the number fell short, and descended among a cluster of bald heads in the stalls. Such ovations as these should be rehearsed, like any other part of the performance, so as to avoid all chance of mishaps like the one we have mentioned. Belletti, with all his talent, absolutely obtained less applause than Madame Anadei, and on the same principle Signor Carlo was encored oftener than Mademoiselle Wagner. However, when such a compliment is paid to such a singer, its value becomes more than doubtful.

At the Royal Italian Opera, the last revival has been that of the "Puritani," with Grisi, Gardoni, Graziani, and Fornes. It is almost superfluous to remark, that Grisi does not look quite so young as when she first undertook the part of Elvira, but it would be a mistake to suppose that she ever sang the music more delightfully than the other evening. When she made her appearance with the bridal wreath on her head, it was at first difficult to avoid thinking that she would sing the polacca less brilliantly than in former years. But although she appeared of somewhat maturer age than the character absolutely required, her voice was as juvenile as could possibly be wished.

Gardoni sang the music of Arturo in a somewhat consumptive style—that style, in fact, which absolutely caused the report some years since, that Gardoni was in a consumption. If Gardoni could be prevailed upon to abstain from using his falsetto, we should have nothing to notice in his singing, but the admirable taste which generally characterises it. The use of the falsetto is unnatural, and more or less disgusting in proportion to the abruptness of the transition from the natural voice. The Italian singers, who carefully abstain from it in their own country, indulge in the falsetto when singing to an English audience, from a notion that the English like it; and the English on their side applaud it, because they fancy it is admired by the Italians. Graziani as Riccardo, sang the music better than any baritone who has ever undertaken the part. His voice is thoroughly melodious, and he sings in a simple and unaffected manner, which possesses the greatest charm. Graziani is certainly not so complete an artist as Ronconi; but nature—in addition to a fine voice—has gifted him with a genius for singing. Fornes sang and acted with great care and discernment. In the celebrated duet between Georgio and Riccardo, the contrast between the styles of Fornes and Graziani was very strongly marked: the former painstaking and energetic, but with a voice which, besides being somewhat intractable, is deficient in music; the latter singing with perfect *insouciance*, and not acting at all, but succeeding through the natural beauty of his voice and the great facility of his execution.

Madame Ristori, who has appeared with great success in Goldoni's comedy, "La Locandiera," was to make her last appearance on Wednesday in "Francesca da Rimini."

Concerts are being now administered to us with far less severity than at the beginning of the season. Among those to which nothing but praise can be accorded, the concerts at the Crystal Palace stand in the first rank. That of last Friday consisted, as usual, of a couple of overtures, a madrigal, a final chorus—selections from the operas of modern German and Italian composers. Rossini's prayer from "Mose" was most admirably executed; but, to the disgrace of the audience, it produced no enthusiasm.

Miss Arabella Goddard's concert at the Hanover Square Rooms was well attended. Among the *moreaux* executed by this talented pianiste, we must specify Mendelssohn's sonata in B flat, and Sterndale Bennett's "Lake, Millstream, and River," as having been admirably rendered.

#### THE ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.

The Surrey Gardens, which for years past had been sinking their attractions as a menagerie in those of a concert-ground, appear now to have abandoned the beasts altogether, their howling being advantageously replaced by the delightful singing of Mesdames Albani and Gassier. Formerly, when the "Surrey Zoological" offered the public the combined attractions of lions and tigers, panoramas, promenade concerts, and fireworks, there was nothing to give complete satisfaction either to the zoologist or the musician, while the amateurs of panoramas and fireworks—if any such special classes exist at all—could never be collected in sufficient numbers to render an appeal to their somewhat peculiar tastes any very profitable speculation. The admirers of wild beasts naturally preferred the gardens in the Regent's Park; musical amateurs found the concerts inferior to those of Covent Garden or Drury Lane Theatres; while, considered as an

imitation of Crenorne or Vauxhall, the gardens were objected to from the fact of dancing being a proscribed amusement. It was worthy of observation that, throughout all the changes in the nature and objects of the entertainments, the epithet "Zoological" was always retained in the title of the establishment. Whether this was ever intended as a compliment to the heroes and heroines of the baby show, or was addressed more particularly to the feetotallers who at one time mustered at these gardens in very great force, we are unable to say; but we believe that before recognising the necessity for total abstinence, most persons pass through a phase which is zoological in the extreme, so that in the case of the Temperance Society the adjective was not inappropriate.

The notion of forming a company, on the Limited Liability principle, with the view of opening the Surrey Gardens as a place for concerts of a high but at the same time popular class, appears to have been a happy one, for the inaugural festival obtained the greatest possible success. The directors had determined to put forward their entire force on the occasion of the opening; and accordingly we had not only an excellent miscellaneous concert in the evening—interior only to the admirable concerts of the Crystal Palace—but also a morning performance of the "Messiah"; that is to say, a performance took place at a period which concert-givers and the fashionable world are pleased to term the morning, but which astronomers and working men, with more propriety, call afternoon.

Persons taking tickets for the opening festival, had the privilege of remaining in the gardens about ten hours—a privilege of which large numbers availed themselves. Their entertainment thus cost them about fourpence or sixpence an hour—according to whether they purchased their tickets before the day of inauguration or not. This, we should think, is about the lowest rate at which such excellent music was ever supplied.

Although the present management of the Surrey Gardens attach special importance to music, they have not neglected what used to be considered the characteristic features of the entertainments at these Gardens—that is to say, the panoramic view and the fireworks. The great changes in the entertainments, are not so much changes as additions. Thus, a new Music Hall, which is certainly the best in London, has been opened, and numerous engagements have been made with vocalists of the highest class, who, until now, were never heard at the Surrey Gardens at all.

The majority of the public who attend places of amusement, will doubtless be attracted to the Surrey Gardens by the admirable musical arrangements; but for those who are unable to appreciate good music—who have ears, but hear not—there are still other recommendations, such as the View of Constantinople, which in all probability bears some resemblance to that city, and which, at all events, is a very admirable view. Certainly, on Tuesday the entertainments were of the most varied nature. Independently of the beauties of the "Messiah" in the morning, we had the drinking song from "Luceria" (sung in a manner which it would be superfluous to qualify, by Madame Albani) in the evening. There were also the fireworks to fall back upon, to say nothing of the musical fireworks displayed by Madame Gassier in the waltz air, by Veneno, which now bears her name.

On Tuesday afternoon and evening, besides the thousands who were attracted to the Surrey Gardens by the announcement of the "Messiah," with Madame Novello, Madame Rudersdorf, Miss Dolby, Miss Reeves, and Weiss in the principal parts—to say nothing of the admirable miscellaneous concert, of which Albani was, in the words of Mr. Bunn, "the hope and the pride"—numbers of persons must have attended them in consequence of the extreme beauty of the weather, and from an anticipation that the Gardens themselves would repay the trouble of a journey into the wilds of the Waltham Road. This anticipation must have been very generally realised, for the grounds were thronged in every part after the performance of the "Messiah," not only by the votaries of the sand-wich box and the bitter ale bottle, but by those persons who, without any intention of remaining until the commencement of the miscellaneous concert, were really detained some time, in spite of themselves, by the mere beauty of the Gardens. The terrace in front of the kiosk, of which our artist has given a representation, was turned into a promenade, where some of the best known *habitués* of operatic and other musical entertainments were observed, observing one another.

Strictly speaking, we ought perhaps to confine our criticisms to that portion of the entertainments which is included in the dominion of art; but still, as cookery is, in its way, an art, we may be allowed to remark, that it is at present impossible to dine at the Surrey Gardens in anything like a satisfactory manner. Music, it should be remembered, is only "the food of love;" and as the majority of the persons who attend the Surrey Gardens were not, we should hope, suffering from that complaint, it would have been as well to provide them with something more especially adapted to the requirements of the human stomach, than mere sound, however sweet.

The "festival" of Tuesday terminated with a display of fireworks, the effect being somewhat marred by a series of very brilliant flashes of lightning, on which Mr. Southby, the pyrotechnist, had certainly not counted. But if the lightning was far more vivid than the fireworks, the latter presented beauties of form and colour to which the former had no sort of claim. The weather had favoured the proprietors of the garden throughout the day, and even in the evening the very lightning served as a species of advertisement for the grounds, for no one in London could see the flashes without thinking of the pyrotechnic display at the Surrey, and the strongly-marked superiority, as far as intensity was concerned, of the natural fire over anything that Mr. Southby was likely to produce. At the close of the entertainments a thunderstorm broke out, and must have sent home the majority of the public in a state of considerable dampness; but as long as there was any chance of a single ticket being sold, the elements appeared to be quite in the interests of the proprietors of the Gardens. If the rain ultimately saturated nearly every one present, it must be remembered that not a drop fell until all the money had been taken which was at all likely to be received.

The merits of the orchestra and chorus (under the direction of M. Julien) will have been so generally recognised before this article appears, that we feel it to be superfluous to do more than chronicle the fact of their excellence.

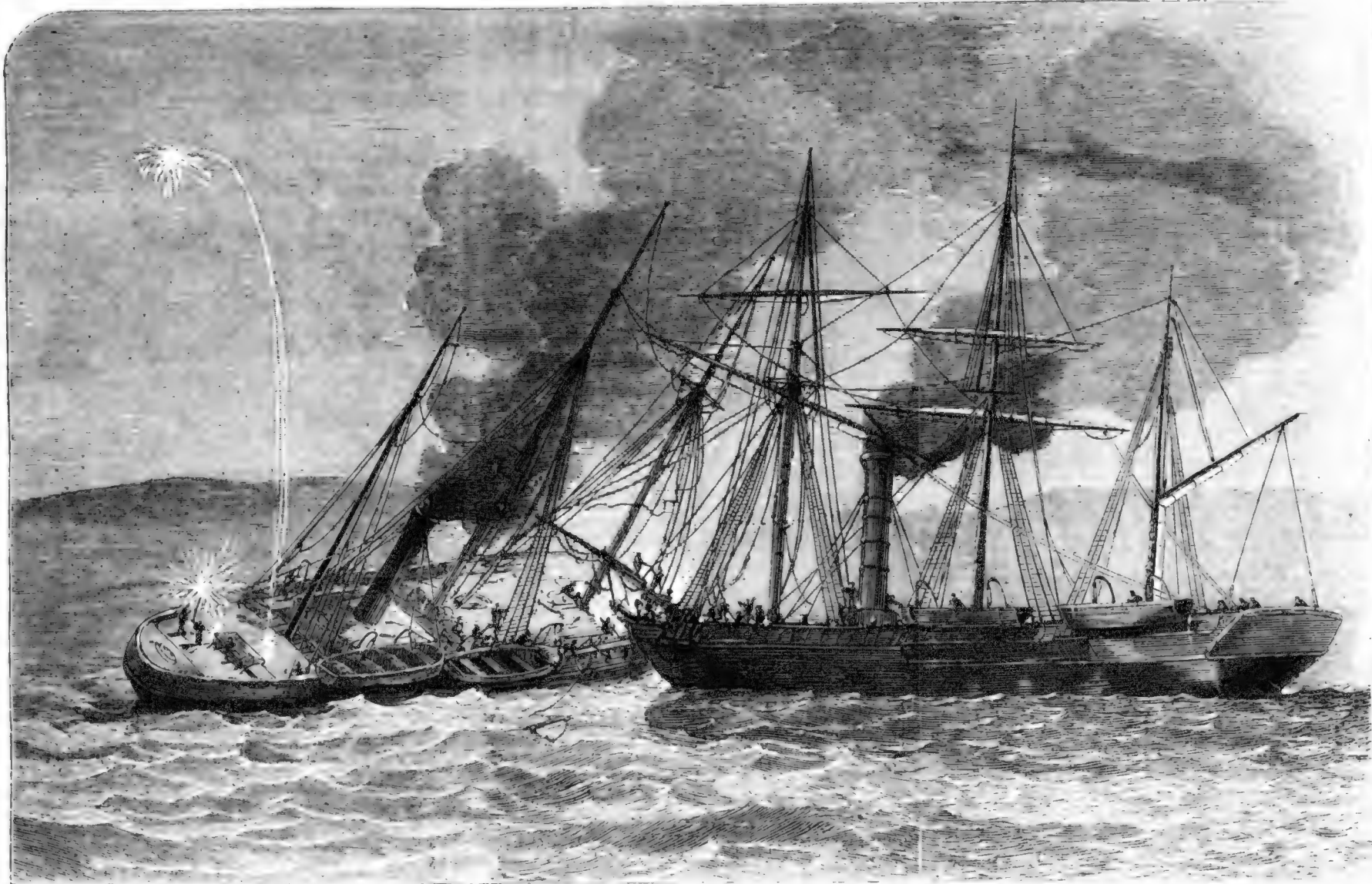
MARRIAGE must be a very unromantic rite in places where the following ceremony is deemed sufficient:—"We, the undersigned, advertise in the 'Banffshire Journal' that we have become man and wife.—DONALD CAITANACTI, ANN DONALDI."

#### THE COLLISION ON THE MERSEY.

ACCIDENTS by sea occur every day, and within sight of our own coasts. Hundreds of vessels are cast away year by year, and thousands of those who go down to the sea in ships, go down into the sea with them also, amid the waves that break round this tight little island. Of these casualties we very rarely hear. The newspaper reporters who abound in cities, and chronicle every alarming conflagration that occurs therein with a suitable fervour, have little to say of the more fatal, if not more frequent, accidents that happen on the other element; and we are startled when, once a year, we take up the report of the Life-Boat Association, and discover that a whole population have been drowned, and the wealth of a city destroyed, of which, till then, we had perhaps never heard.

Occasionally, however, some seafaring misfortune more striking than others finds a reporter—some appalling disaster such as that of which we give a picture this week; and then there is nothing else talked of—for the rest of the day. To-morrow, however, we are comforted. If, indeed, the terrible event is itself not absolutely forgotten in that lapse of time, a more important matter is forgotten even before then: to wit, that it might never have startled us out of the calm propriety of every-day life, and some dozen souls or so into a life unknown, if some common-place precautions had been taken. When do we hear of any such disaster without learning at the same time that signals were given which no one recognised, lights exhibited which nobody saw, helms put down which failed to affect the ship's course, engines backed right into the forward danger, that larboard isn't larboard, or if it is, that it ought to be starboard, and general confusion as to matters of regulation, whether in meaning or in actual working? Now we hear of a steamer running down a ship crowded with emigrants, in consequence of not keeping a decent look-out, and not knowing one light from another when it was seen; then we



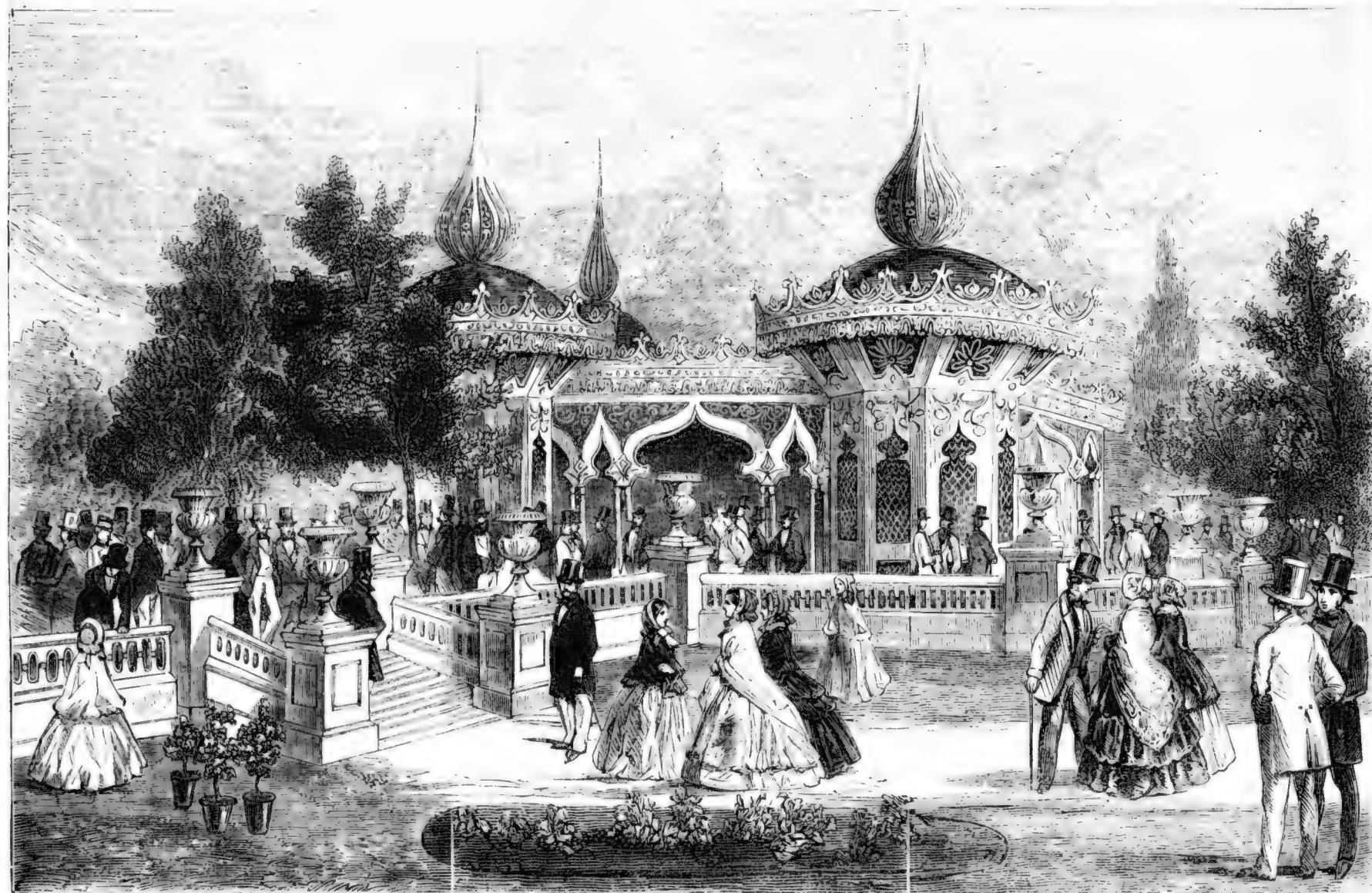


THE COLLISION BETWEEN THE EXCELSIOR AND THE MAIL STEAMERS IN THE RIVER MERSEY.

have a yacht sunk by another steamer quite unaccountably altogether; and lastly, the collision in the Mersey shows that an extraordinary want of precaution exists where no amount of precaution could be sufficient. Here, too, is the usual confusion. The *Mail* clearly sees the *Excelsior* bearing down upon her, at the distance of a mile; the *Excelsior* finds it impossible to see the *Mail* at anything like that distance, because it (the *Mail*) rounded a headland only five minutes before the collision

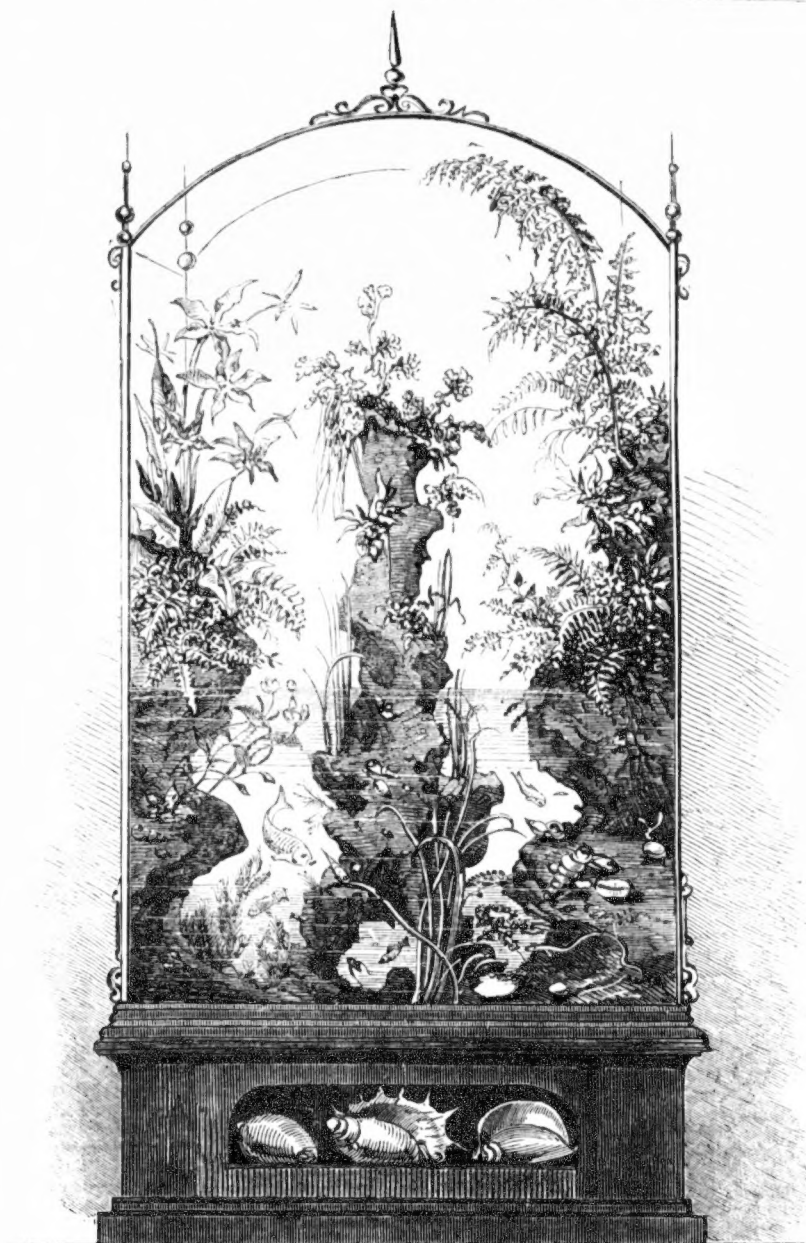
occurred. Then we have repeated the old confusion as to red lights and green lights, and starboard and larboard; out of which one fact very clearly crops out—that there was plenty of time to have avoided a collision, if the captains had been quite agreed as to the best way of managing it. While we write, the inquiry which followed the accident has not yet terminated; but whatever may be the result in this immediate case—and we anticipate it will be found nobody was to blame—we really think some attention

should be given to the matter generally. That an intelligible and various code of signals, immediately recognisable, and suited for all times and emergencies, should be adopted, it would seem almost absurdly unnecessary to suggest, in a country which for ages has covered the sea with its ships; but the fact is, that at present there is no such thing as a system of sea signals in the merchant navy, or, at any rate, a system properly defined and at all adequate.



THE KIOSK AND TERRACE AT THE ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.





A FRESH WATER AQUARIUM.

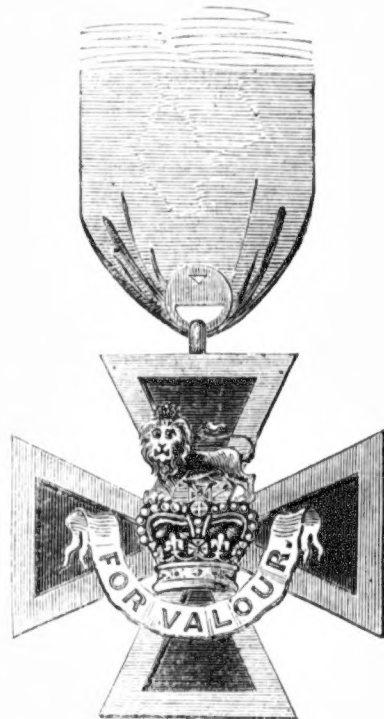
## THE FRESH-WATER AQUARIUM, OR AQUATIC VIVARIUM.

WHEN the Persian king sighed for a "new pleasure," his longing for novel excitement might have been fully gratified could his courtiers but have devised the construction of an "aquarium" for his surprise and amusement. To the most unobservant eye, the general external aspect of the beautiful objects of the woods and fields have become more or less familiar; but the wonders of the world of waters have remained a sealed book, which has always excited involuntary feelings of curiosity and wonder, even in minds the least prone to the investigation of the hidden mysteries of nature.

No one has ever lain basking in high summer upon the grassy banks of some clear pond or river, watching the undulation of the half-distinguished forms of aquatic vegetation, and seeing dimly the shapes of strange insects and other creatures, appearing for an instant and then darting into the deep shadowy recesses of their watery home, without feeling his imagination stirred with sensations of mingled curiosity and wonder, such as he never experienced under the influence of the more ordinary aspects of nature. He could not help wishing that veil of water removed, if but for a moment, in order that he might observe more distinctly those curious forms of existence, of which he had just caught such glimpses as made him long for fuller knowledge. He would desire to understand more of those myriads of creatures endowed with such singular instinct, and such unusual forms of existence, which the shadow of the waters concealed from his eager curiosity. Under such circumstances, the imagination seeks to satisfy the craving which cannot be materially gratified, drawing for itself strange pictures of the aspect of the rocky beds of vast lakes, teeming with many kinds of life far beneath the depth of waters, or furnishing the ocean floor, thousands of fathoms below the waving surface, after its own fashion, with reeking forms of vegetable life in tangled immensity, and with vast shells of many hues, and crawling monsters of unusual and improbable shapes. Such thoughts have crossed the most unpoetical and least romantic imaginations on such occasions, though they may have left no permanent impression behind, for want of the realities themselves, to give material substance to the vision—realities which, could they have been investigated, would have proved stranger and more wonderful than all the fanciful shadows with which the excited imagination sought to supply their place—as may now be proved at any moment by the examination of the contents of a well-arranged aquarium.

The curious embryonic stages of the lower forms of animal life, and their singular developments, may be observed in all their stages in the aquarium, in countless phases full of the deepest interest; and the astonishing metamorphoses of insects, many of which pass their larva state in water, in strange and often repulsive forms, to become afterwards the gaudy dragon-fly with its wings of silver tissue, or the graceful feather-horned gnat, may be observed throughout the whole course of their transformations by the same means; to say nothing of the curious variety of water plants, the peculiar growth and organisation of which present a thousand aspects of novelty to the ordinary observer.

The new insights into the less known regions of nature afforded by the aquarium may be enjoyed at small expenditure of time, trouble, or money. A small globe, at the cost of half-a-crown, would be sufficient to try the experiment; but one of fourteen inches diameter, at about 9s. on its stand, would afford opportunities for a more satisfactory scale of operations. Supposing such a globe provided, we would make the central object a group of *Vallisneria spiralis*, which, with a graceful grass-like growth, reaches the surface of the water in slender vertical shafts, and then, as it emerges into the air, droops with a slight and graceful curve that is very pleasing. It may be planted in a shallow flower-pot saucer in a little common garden mould, over which a layer of sand should be strewed, and then a few pebbles or small fragments of rock piled over it to produce a natural and picturesque appearance. The lower ends of a few branches of *Chara hispida*, or *vulgaris*, might be secured among the miniature rock-work surrounding the concealed saucer, along with a branch or two of *Anacharis alinastrum*, either of which may be obtained in abundance from the canals or brooks near London, as well as in other parts of the country, or perhaps more conveniently from any of the dealers in plants



THE NEW ORDER OF VALOUR.



ST. MONDAY, OR THE PEOPLE'S HOLIDAY.—NO. 4.—HAMPSTEAD HEATH.



united to the aquarium, whose addresses will be given at the end of this article. A few shells and corals may be added to complete the picturesqueness of the composition; and then the fish and other intended inhabitants of the miniature lake may be introduced. These may consist of a pair of the great water beetles, whose dark shining oval forms, moved swiftly through the water in various directions by the action of their natural oars, look like small diving boats skilfully navigated by unseen hands. Care, however, must be taken to select a species which does not injure small fish or any other of the inmates of the aquarium, as there are several voracious kinds which are very destructive. It will, therefore, be safer to purchase the water beetles of a dealer till the amateur obtains some knowledge of the different species. A pair of gold fish will give colour and richness to the collection, and with them a few minnows, or any small brook or river fish, taking care not to overstock the space. To these may be added one or two specimens of the larva of the dragon-fly and the gnat, and also that of the caseworm fly, not forgetting to add a few fresh-water periwinkles (*Turbo littoreus*), which, with a few other brook and pond shell-fish, will keep the water clear by consuming the impurities which are their destined food.

The collector may increase the number and variety of the inmates of his aquarium by any specimens he may obtain in his own explorations, net in hand, from the ponds and brooks he meets with in his country rambles; in which we hope he may be fortunate enough to capture the water spider, which with its silver-like globe of air, forms a very attractive object in a collection. The water should be river or rain water, and if not clear, filtered; and a small portion should be taken out every day, adding at the same time a similar quantity of fresh. This may be effected with a small jug, if carefully used, but most possessors of aquaria prefer a siphon, the preparation and action of which are very simple. A siphon may be formed by a piece of gutta-percha tubing, bent so that one end dips into the water of the aquarium, and the other remains suspended over the vessel intended to receive the water about to be withdrawn. The air may then be simply sucked from the tube by the mouth, and the water will immediately follow, which can be allowed to run till a sufficient portion has been drawn off. By this method water may be taken out with the least possible disturbance to the plants, &c., and it has ever been recommended to add the fresh very gently, by means of a watering-pot, with a very fine rose; such precautions being in many respects well worth attending to.

The engraving represents a case or tank, of much larger dimensions than the globe just described, and in which, also, the main features of a fern case are combined with the aquarium. It may be of any size, from fourteen inches wide and twenty-four high, to such dimensions as two feet wide by four feet six high; in which last proportion it forms a very splendid and interesting object, intended to stand either at a window at the end of a corridor, or in the recess of a spare window of a drawing-room. Aquaria in forms that can be composed of flat sheets of glass, even when upon a small scale, have been found to be superior to globes, on account of the distortion in the appearance of the objects, caused by the unequal refraction of vessels with curvilinear sides; but when considerable size is at the same time practicable, the general advantages are very great. For instance, in the design illustrating this article, which is supposed to be on the larger scale named, there is ample room for the superadded features of a mossy bank, crowned with various ferns, and also a rocky island, rising above the water and clothed with similar plants: which forms a very effective and beautiful addition. The greater space of water is also a great advantage, as it admits of the introduction of larger and more attractive aquatic plants, such as the lovely white water-lily (*Nymphaea alba*) and the yellow lily (*Nuphar lutea*), with the small species (*N. minima*). Also the fine British plant, that well-known ornament of our native rivulets, the arrowhead (*Sagittaria sagittifolia*), and the water-plantain (*Alisma plantago*); not forgetting the beautiful *Hottonia palustris*, which develops its leaves entirely beneath the water, whilst its delicate flower-stems shoot above the surface surmounted with their elegant blue and white flowers. Then there is the water-solider (*Stratiotes aloides*), an aloe-like plant of great beauty; and the frog-bit (*Hydrocharis morsus-raneæ*); and lastly, the water-crowfoot, whose white flowers clothe the surface of our ponds in June with a mantle of silver. To which might be added, if space permitted, the stately *Calla Æthiopica*—better known as the "Arum"—which when grown in water sends up with great luxuriance its magnificent leaves upon towering footstalks, straight and tall as columns of transparent green marble, while its elegantly-folded flower attains nearly double its usual size.

The roots of plants reaching the bottom should be fixed in small vessels containing a little garden mould, well covered with sand and shingle to conceal it, and to prevent it sullying the clearness of the water.

The rocky banks on each side of the tank are cemented to the sides in such a way as not to allow the water to run into their interior recesses, the lower part of which may be filled with broken brick, and the upper with light soil; openings being left in the rockwork when it is cemented together, to admit the roots of the ferns and other plants to the soil. This rockwork may be home-made if preferred; as the collection of a number of pieces of rock and pebble of suitable forms is easily accumulated, which may be joined together in any way required, by means of a compost formed of two parts of common Portland cement (a small quantity of which may be procured at any builder's), and one part of river sand, moistened till they form an adhesive paste. When perfectly dry the cement is not affected by water—indeed, cisterns are now frequently composed of it in preference to lead.

At the top of the "rocky island" it is intended that a cavity should be left, to be kept full of water, which is meant to percolate slowly through a few exceedingly minute holes contrived in the course of the construction. The water thus running down this miniature rocky pinnacle, is not only productive of a continual freshness in the tank—very agreeable and healthful to the fish and other inmates—but enables a number of beautiful mosses to be cultivated on the rock over which it runs, that would not thrive without a continuous supply of moisture.

In this little reservoir, a few branches of *Lycopodium plumosum* may be placed, which continue to grow without any other care, and form a very graceful appearance. Round the edge, immediately below the reservoir, a few plants of the elegantly-drooping *Isotria medeolae* are represented, and the plants rising above the water at the sides of the "island" are the *Vallesneria spiralis* named.

A few perforations should be contrived in the framework of the upper part of the case for the admission of air, and the glass side fronting the spectator must be made to open at a joint just above the level of the water, so as to enable the amateur "curator" to remove any decaying matter from the tank; or sponge the sides, so as to keep them perfectly transparent, if the water snails and cleansing properties of the *Vallesneria* do not effect that purpose sufficiently; also to remove portions of plants whose too rapid growth may injure the general effect, or the remains of any of the small fish or insects that may have perished, for which purpose a small fine-meshed net should be kept. To the gold fish, in a large tank similar to that in the design, some of the common British species should be added, such as the stone-loach, the miller's thumb, minnows, &c., and one or two of the large water beetles, with perhaps a water-lizard or two, the undersides of which are so richly coloured. The larvæ of water insects may also be introduced, but as many persons might not deem their appearance attractive, notwithstanding their curious forms and habits, and wonderful metamorphoses, they may be altogether excluded, especially as some of them are injurious to the fish, for which reason it is better, perhaps, to keep them in a separate "establishment," for which a very small tank would be sufficient.

The superior interest attaching to an aquatic vivarium of the kind here described over the old-fashioned globe—where in a continually glaring light, an unfortunate pair of gold fish were kept rotating in continual misery, like poor sealy felons in some watery treadmill—is at once obvious. How different must be the existence of the fish in such an aquarium, where, as Mrs. S. C. Hall has prettily observed, "we enable him to meander through groves of the delicate *Vallesneria*, while in the centre of his 'crystal palace' we build him a miniature Stonehenge, wherein he can play at hide and seek, without disturbance, or even observation. But when to this attractive and luxurious manner of keeping our pet gold fish in health

and constant enjoyment, we add the intellectual gratification consequent upon the means afforded us in an aquarium of witnessing the development of curious aquatic plants, especially our native *Algae*, and observing the astonishing transformations of curious water insects, and of some of the well-known reptiles, which we are only acquainted with in their ultimate forms, the modern invention of aquaria may well be considered as the discovery of a 'new pleasure,' such as would even have gratified the effete sensibilities of the poor *blaze* Persian King."

In a subsequent article we shall describe a "marine aquarium," and the best mode of "manufacturing" sea-water, accompanied by a copious list of zoophytes and other marine animals which have been found to flourish in artificial vivaria.

*Addresses of Makers of Aquaria and Vendors of Aquatic Plants, &c.*—Mr. A. Lloyd, 19 and 20, Portland Road, Regent's Park; Mr. H. J. Bohn, 5, Lyndhurst Grove, Peckham, and Pantechnicon; Mr. Leach, the Conservatories, Covent Garden.

#### THE ORDER OF VALOUR.

WHEN the Duke of Newcastle, in the beginning of last year, bowed himself out of office, he let out the secret also that, in reference to the extraordinary acts of valour and heroism which were then being daily performed, a new military decoration, a kind of order of merit, was "under consideration." The peculiar constitution of the English Government hath this effect, that things "under consideration" are a longer time in that embryonic state than with any other government under the sun; and we heard of no conclusion to this matter till some five months or so since. The "Gazette" of Friday, February 8th, 1856, gave forth the announcement "that her Majesty had, under her Royal Sign Manual, been pleased to institute a new naval and military decoration, entitled the 'Victoria Cross.' The rules establishing this new order are fifteen in number, and have been published at length in the "Gazette." The distinction consists, as will be seen in our illustration, of a Maltese cross of bronze, with the Royal crest in the centre, and underneath it a scroll, bearing the inscription, "For Valour." When worn by a military man, it will be suspended from the breast by a red ribbon, and if by a naval man, by a blue ribbon, to which for every succeeding act of valour, a bar will be added, just as the bars are now placed above our medals either for the Peninsula, Waterloo, or the Crimea. The decoration is to be granted to officers and men for acts of valour only, performed in the presence of the enemy, and may be conferred on the spot, by the commander-in-chief, or admiral, or commodore, or general officer in command; so that one of the decorated will wear this order whilst the fame of his valour is yet warm, and will bear his blushing honours ere yet the blush dies off. As a distinction without any money is not understood in England—there used to be a rag-picker in Paris, indeed is now if he be not recently dead, who wore the cross of the Legion of Honour when not in his trade—the grant of this distinction to non-commissioned officers and privates, and to warrant and petty naval officers and men, insures an annual pension of £10, with an additional £5 for every bar won by additional acts of valour; the honour and pension to be forfeited only upon conviction of *treason*, felony, cowardice, or any infamous crime, the Crown reserving to itself the right of restoration.

Many small notoriety have been very angry because this new Order of Valour was not called one of merit, and did not embrace within its ranks literary, scientific, artistic, and mercantile celebrities, excellent artificers, inventors, and workmen; that is to say, that the Order was solely military, instead of being also civil. But there is much to be said in favour of its being solely military.

The French Legion of Honour embraces all ranks, and there has been a talk about decorating ladies; this was *apropos* of Madame Rosa Bonheur. When a member of it dies, a picket of infantry follows his body to the grave, his rank as a Legionnaire imposing this honour. And a recent writer cries, "We want an order of merit in England; because we want to see a state recognition of hundreds of men who have never received the least token of public gratitude." Now, this we hold to be entirely false as to England. When Mr. Pope acquired fame, he acquired fortune also; and the figure of the man himself was sufficient without decoration. When he entered the room, there was a pressing forward, and a cry of "Pope, Pope, this is Pope!" The same case is to be remarked as to Tennyson, or Thackeray, or Carlyle, or any other great literary character; and the same is true also of Stephenson, Landseer, or Millais. These men do not want decorations. "Fame," says Milton, "is the last sickness of great minds," and by the time they have achieved that fame the sickness is, or should be, past. Let us wear no gewgaws; but, with the usual genius of Englishmen, study to be quiet.

In the meantime, we are glad that the soldiers have a new and rarer decoration than the old silver dump of a medal, sown broadcast over the whole army. Spasmodic merit, such as military valour, needs to be decorated with an instant, glittering, notable, and permanent reward; but that which would well and properly decorate the breast of Sergeant Manlius Torquatus for an act of valour "performed in the presence of an enemy," would, we hold, be scarcely the thing to dangle from the toga of a Cato, or to be pinned on the coat, as a reward for a life-devotion, of a Faraday, a Howard, a Wordsworth, or a Thackeray, whose best order is that with which the world will class them—viz., that of being the "benefactors of their kind."

#### ST. MONDAY, OR THE PEOPLES HOLIDAY—NO. 4. HAMPTSTEAD HEATH.

LAST summer we commenced a series of sketches illustrative of various incidents in the career of the good St. Monday, that Saint who, whatever political economists may say, however employers of labour may detest him, still has his crowds of worshippers. It is wrong no doubt in a utilitarian point of view. It cannot be disputed that a working man would earn more money by commencing work upon the first day of the six, than on the second. Keeping St. Monday certainly entails a loss; but so does sleeping. Man cannot always be at work, and till the Saturday half-holiday becomes the general custom, we have but little doubt St. Monday will continue to draw crowds of votaries to his shrine.

We have of late neglected the good Saint. The winter came, and for a while St. Monday, like a hibernating animal as he is, grew torpid. For he requires warm, bright, sunny days; he cannot stand bad weather. The winter over, other matters came demanding our attention; as ill we had not forgotten him. Van-loads of happy faces starting on excursion trips away from smoky London, the horses' heads decorated with ribbons, and banners composed of pocket handkerchiefs waving from the van, in honour of the Saint, served weekly to remind us of him.

St. Monday now is in his glory. The town is now insufferably hot. The working man has little chance of recreation on the Sunday, and if his wages will hold out, if he feels he can live on five days' labour now and then instead of six, what wonder that he makes his mind up for a good day's "out," and keeps St. Monday?

We have resumed our sketches of the popular Saint's career. We have him here in one of his most smiling aspects, on the lovely heath of Hampstead—"breezy Hampstead." Many as are the shrines at which the Saint is worshipped, there are few—very few—so fair as this. For a day's real enjoyment of fresh air and sunshine, commend us, above any other spot near London, to Hampstead Heath.

We candidly believe there is no air like Hampstead air. Whether it is that, judging everything by contrast, the thick, heavy combination of strange gases that does duty for an atmosphere in London, makes us regard the strong fresh breeze of Hampstead Heath as being purer than it really is, we cannot say. We know that after sitting long in darkness, a farthing candle suddenly brought in dazzles the eye like an electric light; so it may be with rival atmospheres. Whatever be the cause, we only know that the effect of half an hour's breathing on the Heath is exhilarating beyond all telling. Reader, if you have never been on Hampstead Heath, we pity you, and would most strongly advise, that on the very first fine Monday—don't put it off—you should walk up the hill—don't ride; call for one glass of ale—not more—at "Jack Straw's Castle," then, once upon the Heath, give full vent to your feelings, running, jumping, shouting, donkey-riding—we are not particular what; when, if you don't feel many pounds the lighter, many years the younger—nay, we may almost add,

many inches taller—you are less susceptible of the influences of nature and fresh air than most of us.

The amusements provided for the frequenters of the Heath cannot be said to be numerous or varied; but then, again, varied amusements are not needed—a run, a jump, a roll upon the heather—such are the sort of things to do at Hampstead—things within most persons' own resources, requiring no apparatus but what you bring yourself, good spirits, health, and a tolerable amount of muscle. Apart from this, there is little to be done about—except the donkey-riding.

But oh! such donkey riding! We trust we are not prejudiced. We trust that the exhilarating air of Hampstead Heath has not so far injured us as to prevent our judging fairly and impartially. But it seems to us that there are no such donkeys as the Hampstead donkeys. There may be stupid asses amongst their number—but we don't believe it. The way in which they gallop—when they do gallop—bounding across their native Heath, has something about it that an imaginative and somewhat Cockney mind might liken to the Arab steed in his own desert. And even when the Hampstead donkey will not gallop, his refusal to move is utterly unlike that of the stubborn sullen animal "what wouldn't go" in the costermonger's cart in town. For, we are sure of it, the Hampstead donkey enters into the fun of the thing. When he stands still, it is with a sly wink to himself, and an inward chuckle—donkeys not being gifted with the faculty of laughing aloud—as he waits to see how his rider likes it. If he is driven to extremities by the driver's cudgel, the Hampstead donkey—like a merry, mischievous donkey, as he is—simply throws his rider over his head, and wonders how he likes it then. Truly, upon the whole, a most superior class of donkey.

The view from Hampstead Heath—let us rather say the views, for you have a perfect panorama all around you, and may choose your own point of sight—cannot well be equalled within many miles of the metropolis. Turn your eyes in one direction, and you see London—grimy, smoky London—lying far below you, its ever-present cloud of smoke hanging over it, and looking like the misty umbrella of a giant; while upon the other side you have the fine broad view of thorough genuine country, where the sun shines down as clearly as though there were not a chimney-pot within the universe. No wonder some of the first of our English landscape painters have chosen Hampstead for a residence.

Close adjoining Hampstead Heath is the "Vale of Health." We cannot for the life of us see why this somewhat scrubby little valley should thus arrogantly claim the title of the spot for health *par excellence*. Is not the Heath itself, and all about it, full—absolutely running over—with health? We have no objection to the valley in itself. The tiny little cottages, where they have ever-loving kettles (of dimensions out of all proportion with the cottages themselves) constantly in readiness to make the tea, so popular with the worshippers of St. Monday: the tea, thus made, the bread-and-butter, the water cresses, are all well enough in their way: so is the valley. But we like modesty, and decidedly object to the insinuation thus thrown out against our well-beloved Heath, by the assumption of this name of the Vale of Health.

And now, in the name of all the Saints—St. Monday in particular—shall this dear Heath of ours—this breezy, picturesque, health-giving, donkey-supporting, sport-providing Heath, be let on building leases? Shall Jack Straw's Castle be pulled down, to give place to a gaudy gin-shop, where flaring gas-lights shall illuminate the "Wilson's Arms"? Shall the "Spaniards," with its pleasant tea-gardens, and its cosy little parlours, be superseded by a model lodging-house, the lovely prospects from its grounds be shut out by the long line of red brick forming some Wilson Terrace? Shall the Vale of Health itself—much as we object to its name at present—receive the still more objectionable one of "Pleasant Row," or "Prospect Place"? Shall the broad Heath become a mass of bricks and mortar, and where now are furze bushes, and sweet fragrant herbage, arise "desirable residences" and "commodious messuages or tenements"? Shall St. Monday be banished for St. Ledger; fresh air be sacrificed for quarter's rents; and the donkeys who now reign supreme upon the Heath, abdicate in favour of Sir Thomas M. Wilson?

Never! The Heath has been the people's Heath for centuries. The people must not be deprived of it. St. Monday to the rescue!

#### LAW AND CRIME.

THE problem which all our legislators, judges, and politicians have been struggling to evade ever since the English Constitution became fledged, was last week propounded with the most cruel directness by a blunt and obstinate prisoner to Mr. Beadon at Marlborough Street. George Thompson being discovered by a policeman loitering in a suspicious manner before a jeweller's shop, at once responded to the officer's inquiry, that the object of such loitering was the commission of felony, such response being, one might fancy, a convincing proof that the real object was no such thing. On examination before Mr. Beadon, the prisoner declared that he was not going to "walk his head off" or starve in the streets while other folks could afford gold chains round their necks or in their windows, and that being unable to obtain work he had determined to set up as a burglar. Here was the long-dreaded puzzle at last. How far is it the duty of a Government to repress crime by prevention instead of punishment; and if at all, how is the object to be attained? Is George Thompson (unconsciously the spokesman of a class) merely to be committed as a rogue and vagabond, and let loose three months hence with the advantage of a prison experience? We have shifted the difficulty hitherto by ignoring the existence of George Thompson until he has committed a crime, when we simply punish him, and have done with it. It is really very troublesome of him to call on us to save our property and his honesty by providing him with the means of living by industry. Mr. Beadon, however, received a sudden and bright idea. George Thompson must be mad. We remember that one of Mr. Beadon's predecessors, a magistrate in the commencement of the Christian era, and Festus by name, once sought to escape from similar perplexity by a similar hypothesis concerning the Apostle Paul. So George Thompson is remanded for an inquiry into the state of his mind, and a very proper and interesting subject for inquiry is thereby afforded. If the investigation be well carried out, and its results properly recorded and wisely acted upon, we shall have less need of police magistrates, maybe, at some not very distant day.

The allegation of lunacy has influenced another police case during the past week. Richard Dunn, the barrister, whose persecution of Miss Burdett Coutts had so long rendered his name infamous, has, it appears, been flying at a higher quarry, and endeavouring to annoy the Princess Mary of Cambridge in like manner. The troublesome barrister pretends that the Princess, while riding along in her carriage, winked at him—a statement which, if true, was probably caused by a grain of dust flying into her Royal Highness's eye at the moment, but certainly not by any sentiment of sudden affection which the appearance of Dunn may be calculated to excite. He behaved in a rampant manner in court, and, finding himself baffled in his game, which could scarcely have been any other than that of vulgar extortion, cast his calumnies right and left. Stupid, lying, and foul, as these necessarily were from such a source, there was a method in them which it requires no small amount of charity to attribute to lunacy. If lunacy it be, it is of that peculiar character for which a severe horsewhipping would be the most desirable and effective treatment.

On Monday last we attended at the opening of the Westminster Sessions, and were to some degree interested by the case of William Shakespeare, who was charged with an attempt to steal a watch. He had gone, in a state of intoxication, into a public-house, and there attempted to enter into conversation with certain customers; upon which the landlord, perceiving the condition of Shakespeare, ordered him to leave the house. It was alleged that William then snatched a watch from the pocket of a bystander, and was at once apprehended, with the article in his possession, by the police. Called upon for his defence, the prisoner, who bore the aspect of an intellectual mechanic, read from a written paper certain observations, which, had they been embodied in a brief and delivered to a counsel of ordinary ability, to enable him to cross-examine the witnesses, would, we feel convinced, have procured the acquittal of the accused. It was true, he admitted, that, as stated by the policeman who appeared on the opposite side, he had associated with people, some of whom had at various times been convicted of felony. What of that? He was a poor







